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THE LIMA NEWS

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SIXTEENTH YEAR | LIMA, OHIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1912. | PRICE TWO CENTS. FOUR WEEKS THIRTY CENTS

Belief Strong That Teddy Will Bolt The Chicago Convention

Now Thought Taft Will Win All Contests

THE COLONEL IS TO TAKE DIRECT CHARGE OF AFFAIRS

RUNNING MATE IS SERIOUS QUESTION

CUMMINS, OF IOWA, IS MENTIONED AS OTHER END OF TICKET.

(By United Press.)

Chicago, June 8.—The crux of the entire situation in connection with the Republican National convention today rested with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. His leaders today rested on their oars. They said that the air had been cleared by the determination of the National Committee to seat none but Taft men and that now they would concentrate their strength on the unopposed delegates.

The Taft leaders were doing the same thing. With the record of the ninth Alabama before them they stated that under no circumstances would a single Roosevelt delegate be seated with the possible exception of Washington state and there were some Taft men who insisted that the steam roller would be a valued instrument in that particular contest.

The belief is now a concrete one with both sides that Roosevelt will personally assume charge of the situation among the arrivals next week. That he will be beaten in his skirmish for position and that he and his followers will hold a convention of their own. They will absolutely deny that they are bolters. Instead they will insist that they are the simeon pure Republican of the country and in every state where the progressives are in control they will demand that their nominees be considered regular and as much given the place on the official ballot to be voted next fall as the regular Republican candidates usually occupy. And they privately declared today that they could carry their point on this question.

While they are doing so the Taft chieftains were getting ready to give the president a progressive running mate as well as to promulgate a progressive platform that they think will be a winner before the voters. While there has not been the suggestion of a boom for any candidate for the vice presidency up to the present time the Taft leaders say that the man selected will be a progressive. Today their favorite was Senator Albert B. Cummins, of Iowa. If he can be drafted the Taft men smilingly admitted that he would bring to their column the Iowa delegates who were instructed for his nomination for the presidency and they also said that he would get them some votes from the western section of the country where the Simon pure progressiveism of Colonel Roosevelt has been called into question.

None of the delegates on hand would discuss the Cummins boom. It was privately circulated on gumshoes and Senator Borah, most ardent of the progressive workers, declared that, while clever, the plan "could hardly work."

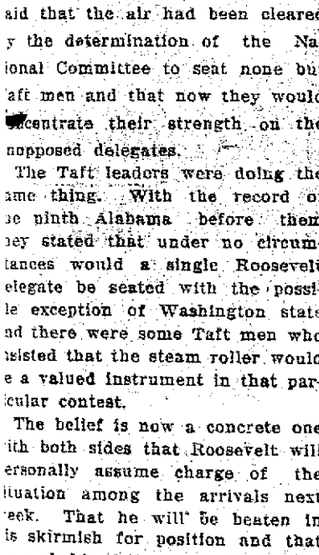
In his regular statement Senator Dixon, leader of the Roosevelt forces today insisted that his followers would control the convention when the delegates began voting. He deprecated bolt talk saying that the Colonel had the votes to nominate himself, but he also admitted by implication at least that, if the steam roller wiped off the temporary roll the delegates from Indiana, Kentucky, Mississippi, Tennessee, Texas and Washington, there would be little left to depend on but "appeal direct to the people."

The Roosevelt men continued to insist today that if the national committee seated every single delegate from the contested districts they would only have a majority of 15 delegates and that this would be offset by the LaFollette delegates from Wisconsin and North Dakota.

The first matter considered today by the Republican National committee was the district contest in Arkansas beginning with the third district. The Arizona and California contests have been put over until next week. This was done, so far as California was concerned in order to permit Francis J. Heney to be present and argue the case for the Roosevelt men in California.

While on the face of things there is is only one real California contest, that from the fourth district, the upholding of the contentions of the Taft following would in reality mean the invalidating of the entire California, Oregon and North Dakota district delegations.

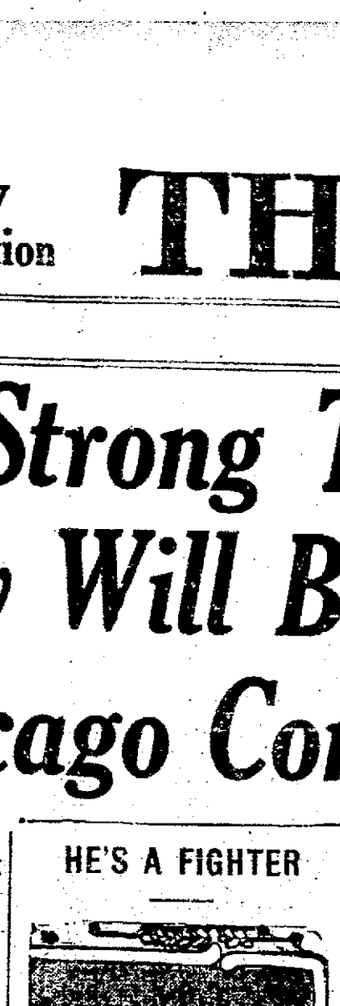
UP IN THE AIR



SEN. JAMES REED.

This Missouri man recently made flight in a hydroeroplane at Annapolis with Lieutenant Towers, of the Navy Aviation School. Towers brought the solon on a flight of six miles, at an altitude from 100 to 200 feet.

HE'S A FIGHTER



R. D. HOWELL.

His fight against Victor L. Rosewater, of Omaha, for a seat on the National Committee, is expected to be one of the most bitterly fought contests of the preliminary meetings before the convening of the National Republican Convention at Chicago, June 18.

TWENTY FOUR DROWNED IN A SUBMARINE

(By United Press.)

Cherbourg, June 8.—The French submarine Vendemiarie was sunk early today in a collision with the battleship St. Louis. Twenty-four men went down with her and it is believed impossible that they escaped drowning. The diver was participating in naval maneuvers and disappeared in 180 feet of water. The rescue ship immediately was rushed from Cherbourg and the probable loss of the entire crew was confirmed by the Secretary of the navy.

ANOTHER GRAFTER

FOUND GUILTY OF SWIPING FUNDS FROM DARKE COUNTY.

Greenville, O., June 8.—The third case in the alleged grafting of county officials in Darke county was completed Friday with Judge Kyle, of Xenia, on the bench. The case is the State of Ohio against P. L. Turner, former janitor, for presenting for payment false and fraudulent warrants and receiving payment thereon to the amount of $48 from the County Treasurer.

The jury was composed mostly of farmers, and a verdict of guilty was returned after deliberating one hour.

The penalty is not less than one nor more than 15 years in the penitentiary.

CASHIER GUILTY

OF RECEIVING FUNDS WHEN HE KNEW BANK WAS INSOLVENT.

(By United Press.)

Mount Vernon, O., June 8.—After deliberating from nine o'clock last night until early this morning the jury in the trial of U. S. Lybarger indicted for receiving as cashier of the Gambier Banking company money as deposits knowing the company to be insolvent, returned a verdict of guilty. Motion for a new trial was immediately made and pending a hearing next week Lybarger is at liberty under bond.

The penalty is one to five years in the penitentiary and fine from $1,000 to $5,000 or both.

MEMORIAL

TO COLUMBUS IS UNVEILED TODAY IN PRESENCE OF THOUSANDS.

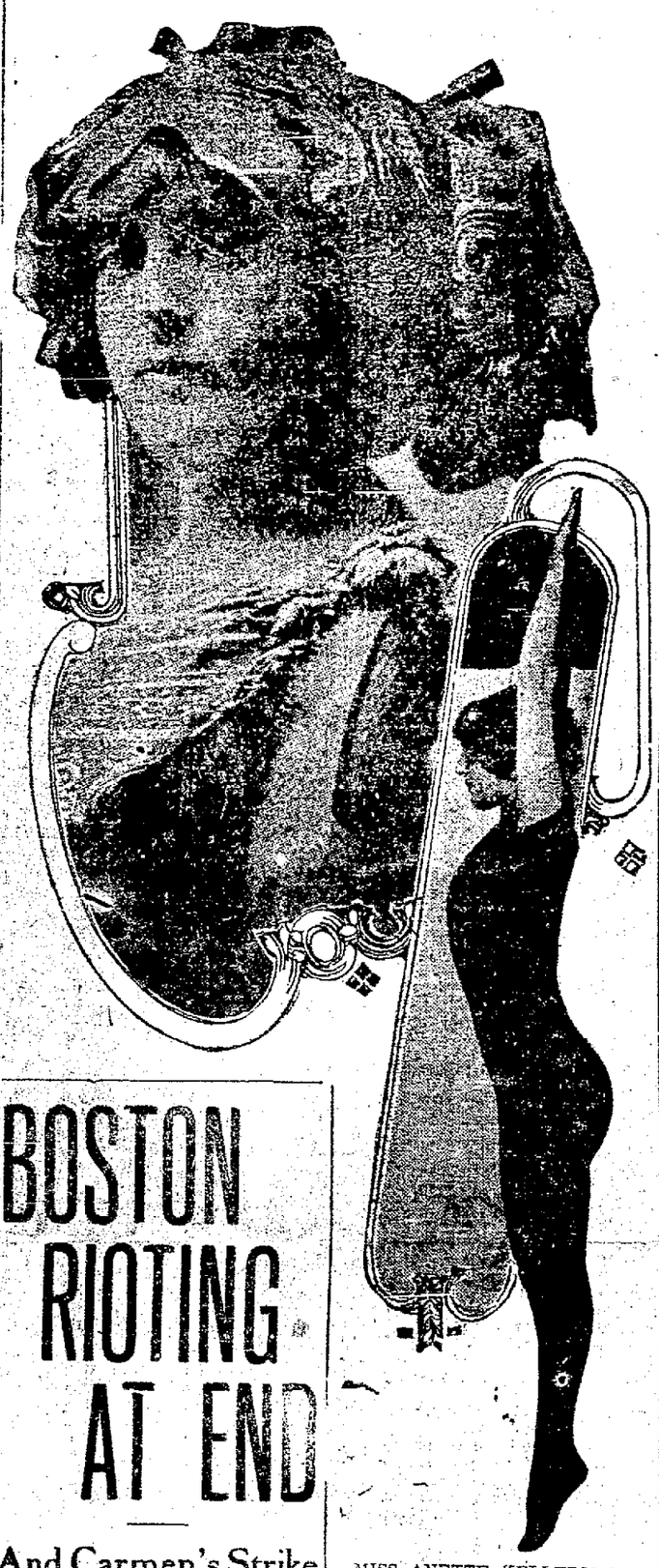
(By United Press.)

Washington, June 8.—With gala ceremonies, participated in by President Taft today the diplomatic corps and 50,000 Knights of Columbus from all over the country, a $100,000 memorial of Christopher Columbus was unveiled here late this afternoon. The unveiling was the climax of a day of celebration, including a monster street parade and pageant of floats illustrative of incidents in the life of the great explorer, which was reviewed by the president at the monument site, just opposite the union station.

TRAFFIC DELAYED.

A car on east bound Lake Erie and Western freight train, No. 62, was derailed at the south Main street crossing, late Friday afternoon, an ddelayed traffic for several hours. The car jumped the track an dit required the services of a wrecking crew to re-rail the gondola. Conductor Peck and Engineer Bushong were in charge.

Tammany Boss Loves Diver



MISS ANETTE KELLERMAN.

According to Miss Anette Kellerman, the "diving Venus," Richard Croker, Ex-Boss of Tammany Hall, has offered to adopt her as his own daughter. The pair became acquainted on the voyage from America to England, and Miss Kellerman has enjoyed a two weeks' vacation at Croker's beautiful countryy home, Glencairn, in Ireland. When asked as to the truth of Miss Kellerman's statement, Mr. Croker declared: "Whatever Miss Kellerman says goes."

BOSTON RIOTING AT END

And Carmen's Strike Becomes a Waiting Game

(By United Press.)

Boston, June 8.—After a night of disorder the Boston Elevated Street Car strike in which 3,000 employees are demanding wage increases, union recognition and shorter hours today apparently settled down to a waiting fight. Only a few minor disorders marked the early part of the forenoon and there were few arrests.

National Organizer Fred Fay was joined here today by Wm. D. Mahon, of Detroit, president of the American Association of Street Railway Operators.

He said the executive board had sanctioned the strike and would call assessments from locals from all over the country.

The union officials today declared 8,500 men were out.

Gen. Bancroft, president of the elevated said that less than 1,000 employes had quit.

All lines resumed service today but with the exception of the Back Bay and Brookline lines, all were seriously crippled all day.

BALL PLAYER KILLED.

Wellston, O., June 8.—Homer Norris, 10, was killed when struck over the heart by a foul tip when he was catching an open lot baseball game. After being hit, the lad rose, caught one more pitched ball and fell dead across the plate.

RAPID CALCULATOR.

(By United Press.)

Reading, Pa., June 8.—A turkey imprisoned in a caved-in haystack forty-two days, kept alive by daily laying an egg and eating it. Thomas Brosman says he counted the shells.

MEXICAN REBELS IN NEED OF FINANCES

(By United Press.)

Chihuahua, Mexico, June 8.—The Chihuahua Legislature has passed a special decree authorzing the issuance of $1,000,000 in bonds to finance the Orozco revolution. Agents of Orozco are now enroute East to place them. The rebel General has assurances from foreign banking agents in New York that the bonds will be taken, since they are legally issued by the state. In the event of the success of the revolution they will become national obligations.

Orozco, having come to an understanding with the anti-Madero Congressmen; and having recognized Congress by appealing to it to prevent the elections in June on the ground that the country is in turmoil and cannot vote fairly upon the candidates, it is now expected that there will soon be some sensational activity against President Madero in Mexico city.

Ammunition continues to arrive in large quantities for the rebel army. They are rapidly leaving the rebel capital in large bands for operations against Federals supposed to be approaching from several directions.

In the event of a rebel defeat at Chihuahua rebel operations are to be transferred to Sonora. The rebel forces in the fighting 20 miles from Casas Grandes today defeated the force of Federals which had invaded the state from Sonora. Confirmation is had that the rebels have arrested Juan Terrazaz, son of General Luis Terrazaz, for ransom.

United States Consul Marion Letcher, acting under instructions from Secretary of State Knox has made formal demand from General Orozco for the temporary parole of Cruse Ortiz, an American citizen, now a prisoner, charged with being a Madero sympathizer.

Orozco has declined to free Ortiz and treated Consul Letcher's note with scant courtesy. The rebel leader maintains that Ortiz is not a citizen of the United States and that if he is he has forfeited his right to American protection by hiring out to President Madero as a spy, and as such invading the rebel lines.

NAKED CHILDREN TO APPEAR ON STREETS.

Chicago, June 8.—Naked children by the score will, it is planned, appear in the streets through the congested quarter of the West Side of the city next week as a striking protest against the suffering brought to women and children by reason of the high cost of kosher meat.

This was decided upon at a meeting of Hebrew mothers in a West Side hall today.

It is designed to attract the attention of the public to what they call unnecessarily high prices fixed both by wholesalers and retailers upon the only meat they may eat.

HARROD HERO.

Bracher of the Erie Puts Out Fire That Threatened Damage.

A. Bracher, Erie railroad agent at Harrod, is the hero of the hour there, his quick work of Friday saving the little town great fire damage and possible loss of life. The private wires running from the depot to his house became crossed Friday and the box at the depot caught fire. Mr. Bracher saw the blaze from his home, rushed to the depot and extinguished it unaided.

In the depot 200 pounds of dynamite were stored and this was dangerously near the blazing telephone box.

CHICAGO MAN IS PAST SORRY LIMIT.

By United Press.

Chicago, June 8.—When William Heller, a carenter, returned home early today his wife was waiting for him. She reprimanded him for staying out so late. hey quarrelled. He shot her, the bullet passing through both her cheeks. She fell to the floor screaming. Thinking he had killed her he fired a bullet into his own brain, dying instantly. Mrs. Heller wa snot seriously wounded.

Findlay Loses To Columbus

In the contest for the state U. C. T. baseball championship, Findlay was eliminated from the list of the four contestants when they were defeated, 14 to 13 by the Columbus travelers, Stoughton and Brown were in the points for the Capital City lads, while Speere and McGowan performed for the losers. Toledo, Zanesville and Columbus are battling for the $75.00 prize for the champion baseball team, and the winner of the tournament will be decided today. Lima's champion team has been barred from the contest.

WILL PRESENT HARMON.

(By United Press.)

Columbus, O., June 8.—M. A. Daugherty, attorney of Lancaster will present the name of Governor Judson Harmon of Ohio, to the Baltimore convention as a candidate for President. This was announced at the Harmon headquarters here today. Daugherty is one of the 12 men named by Harmon as delegates at large from Ohio.

TAFT WINS AGAIN.

The committee seated the Taft delegates from the Fifth Arkansas district. They N. B. Burrow and S. A. Jones. By a vote of 42 to 10 the latter representing the Roosevelt strength, a motion to seat both Taft and Roosevelt delegations from this district with half a vote each was lost.

THEFT OF AUTO

IS CHARGE THAT C. W. RISE PLEADS GUILTY TO.

Charged with the theft of an automobile which he is alleged to have sold to Sohntag and Clevenger, east High street tinners, several days ago, C. W. Rise, a machinist, was ordered into mayor's court this morning and pleaded not guilty to the charge. He was released on bond.

The story involves the sale of a machine. According to Rise he disposed of the auto to the tinners last week, receiving $25.00 in part payment for the machine. He says that they failed to sign notes for the remainder of the purchase price, as per promise and he took the machine. The case is to be contested.

MONEY

TRUST PROBERS OFFER AN EARLY SENSATION.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE MAY BE BROUGHT INTO LIMELIGHT.

(By United Press.)

New York, June 8.—It was forecasted today that evidence concerning the New York Stock Exchange will be sought when the congressional money rtust quiz is resumed Tuesday. It was freely predicted that the disclosure promised to be even more startling than the story told on the stand Thursday and yesterday of how the clearing house association dominating the banking institutinos of New York, deriving fifty millions annual revenue and forced the Oriental and three other Morse banks, declared to bt solvent, to the wall in the 1907 panic.

Samuel Nntermeye who is conducting the investigation for the committee today said that the clearing house conditions unearthed has been obnoxious to the banks for many years but that nothing had ever been done before to bring the facts to light.

"Those in touch with the banking for years have known of the conditions and the practically unlimited power of the 'committee of five but the public never knew the facts before.'" Untermeyer said.

"There is a whole lot more to come, and as the hearing continues, there will be brought to light startling facts that will make the people sit up and take notice. Facts more astonishing than anything we have brought out, are in store for next week."

NO BUYERS APPEAR.

To Bid in Findlay Motor Company Before Special Commissioner.

Findlay, O., June 8.—No bidders presented themselves when Special Master Commissioner Fred H. Kruse, of the United States Court at Toledo, asked for a starting price on the Findlay Motor Company plant in this city. The Court would not entertain a bid for less than $137,000. The plant will probably be reappraised and again offered for sale. It is stated that more than $350,000 has been spent on the concern. The company was placed in the hands of a receiver last September.

CURSORY, AS IT WERE.



The Owl—What do you think of Mr. Robin's new home?

The Sparrow—It looks very nice, but I've only taken a bird's-eye view of it.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE PEACOCK SCREEN

By FANNIE HEASLIP LEA

BECAUSE Yvette was beautiful, men flattered her, and because men flattered her, Yvette was beautiful. Her dark eyes had the exquisite daring of the woman who knows she pleases. The blood came readily into her smooth, pale cheek because admiring glances called it there, and her red flower of a mouth shaped itself easiest to smiling acceptance of broken hearts. It is a gracious look, and difficult of attainment to the plainer sisters.

Yvette, withal, was not invincible.

Back in the earlier days of her reign there had been a man, and while the man went—as men do—the memory remained. In addition this merely to open the way to other facts. Yvette had, then, beauty, prestige—and a past, of delicate hidden sort. It was but natural that, thus endowed, she should come eventually to consider matrimony.

Her mother—have I said that Yvette's mother was no other than Mrs. Jacques de la Fuente, nee Duprez?—her mother, perhaps, stated the case most eloquently.

"In a year you will be twenty-four," she said, the beautiful limpid French softening and sweetening the words. "That is, almost an old maid. It is time, Yvette, you thought—I, myself, was married at fifteen."

Yvette touched her rosy nails with a chamois-skin, and sighed. She was standing at the moment before her dressing table, and the candle set in tall sconces on either side of that artistic bit of furniture afforded a mellow radiance to the mirror's depths.

"At fifteen," repeated the mother, a trifle insistently, "I was married."

"But from the cradle—to the gravel" said Yvette, and fastened a single string of pearls about her long white throat.

"What is it you say?" asked Mrs. de la Fuente, somewhat sharply. She was not infrequently to be found some distance in the rear of her beautiful daughter.

"How you must have been bored!" said Yvette.

"In my trousseau," continued the lady, "I had, as you know, great quantities of real lace. The veil of my grandmother, alone——"

"Eh!" said Yvette, "it does not matter." She shrugged her slender shoulders. "I am quite willing to marry—but the man?"

Then Mrs. de la Fuente flung out a crafty feeler. "He has been most attentive," she murmured, "and there is no slightest fault to be found with his position, his name——"

"His money," thrust in Yvette, almost vulgarly. "Say it, mamma! You mean Tony Whiting." She added, with a little yawn, "I had thought of that, myself."

"He has perhaps spoken," said Mrs. de la Fuente, rather eagerly.

"No!" said Yvette. "No," and finished superbly arrogant, "but he will speak to-night."

She drew on a pair of long white gloves, slipped into a long black velvet coat with a collar of fur, and extinguished the candles on the dressing table.

"What is it to-night?" she asked, languidly. "'Faust'? If you knew how tired I am of that opera, with its tenor who is just a grocer's boy in doublet and hose, and its so mysterious devil, and its so silly Marguerite. Mind the stair, mamma!"

And it came to pass, as they say in ancient chronicles, that Tony Whiting spoke that night. He had been wanting only the infinitesimal encouragement which Yvette allowed him during the "Jewel Song." The box was very dark, and he sat just behind her, where his eyes could rest without ostentation upon the little curl that touched her neck. It was in his sight, perhaps, the sweetest thing about her—that little wayward, kissing curl. Once she dropped her fan, and when he stooped for it, her fingers fumbled delicately over taking it back. It is just such things which derail the train of otherwise quite prudent events.

In any case, Whiting spoke, in a slow, careful whisper, while Marguerite upon the stage trilled brassily above some bits of colored glass. she was a stout Marguerite, it may be hardly necessary to remark, with a vanishing waist-line and three chins.

Tony Whiting's waist-line was also being threatened, and the hair at his temples had yielded visibly to the persuasion of time, but he had still but one chin, and that a good one.

"Yvette," he whispered—not even her mother heard him, though she had always an ear that way—"Yvette! You're very beautiful to-night."

Yvette just lowered her lashes. They were long and touched her cheek with a suggestion of shyness. A smile stirred the corner of her mouth. She did not speak. She knew how it went, that game.

"Suppose," said Whiting, very softly, "you put me out of my agony to-night—Yes or no? Are you listening, Yvette?"

Yvette bent her head a very little to say that she was listening. The real old lace about her heart lifted and fell quite evenly. She did not flush.

"Will you?" said Whiting. At least in his throat the breath caught nervously. "Will you, Yvette?"

It was a queer question to ask while Marguerite bedizened her matronly self with earrings and necklaces. Whiting, perhaps, realized the queerness of it, for he leaned a little nearer and touched Yvette's scarf reverently with the tips of his fingers.

"It's been going on a long time—with me," he said. "Nothing new—as you know"

Yvette folded her hands in her lap. She looked at the stage—and she looked back over her shoulder into Whiting's eyes. If you had been reared with the end in view of some day entering upon a certain road, you would not, when that road unfolded itself before your feet, draw back. Neither did Yvette. She took her first step between its orderly hedges, naturally enough, without excitement.

"I know," she said, very softly, in her turn.

"You will?" said Whiting, incredulous to the last adoring fiber of his being.

"Yes," said Yvette. She was not at all slow about it.

And that was the great moment, come and gone, without any blare of trumpets, while Marguerite ogled herself before a mirror, and the devil loitered ready in the background coquetting with Dame Martha.

Mrs. de la Fuente received the news with radiance.

"Dear little one" she said, "I had hoped for it. He is most charming—in every way eligible—not a Creole, of course, but there are really many delightful people uptown. I am confident you will be happy. For the trousseau, of course, you will have Marie."

"I had not thought of the trousseau," said Yvette.

"Ah, youth! youth!" sighed Mrs. de la Fuente, sentimentally. "Color of rose, and another color—of the loved one's eyes."

"I had not thought of that either,' said Yvette, quite truthfully.

When she stood once more before the mirror of her dressing table and lit the candles, she looked at herself with a vague interest. After a while she drew the back of one hand lightly across her lips. Whiting had kissed her at the discreet moment when Mrs. de la Fuente, mounting the stairs, had left them alone together.

The lips were softly crimson, much as usual, but Yvette standing between the candles stared at them curiously, somewhat as though she expected a scar.

She was not given to analysis of her emotions, Yvette. She only stared and sighed, and presently undressed herself, and went to bed with a queer little smile twisting one corner of her mouth. She did not sleep very much, it is true, but an engagement involves a certain amount of excitement not conducive of slumber, and Yvette had not expected to sleep.

Next day she was none the worse for wear, and went upon her way with considerable calm.

Also, when Whiting next kissed her, she neglected subsequently to erase it. She was nothing like so ardent as he, it is true, but then as she explained to him with a lovely indifference, ardor is not the woman's part.

"You care the most?" said Yvette. "Naturally. It should be like that."

"H'mph!" said Whiting. After those brief crucial moments at the opera, he had regained something of his usual poise—a delightfully humorous sophistication not untouched with cynicism. "I dare say—balance of power—eh?"

"There is an old French proverb," said Yvette, turning her winking solitaire about a cool white finger, "which says that there is always one who kisses and one who—how do you say?—one who presents the cheek. It is true, I suppose. And it should be the man who kisses. Otherwise he might grow tired."

"H'mph!" said Whiting again. "There's something in that, of course—for flirtations—and episodes. This thing of ours goes a bit deeper—eh? I can't seem to see myself getting tired in case you—well, in case you ever decided to take the initiative. Mind being kissed, Yvette?"

"But that is absurd!" said Yvette, smiling.

"Yes—of course," said Whiting. He stroked his clean-shaven chin, which was as yet but one chin, and looked at Yvette out of keen, clear, gray eyes. His own smile had a winning kindliness, but it came slow. "Of course," he repeated. "By nature you're a trifle cold, I fancy—that's all."

Yvette looked at him swiftly and looked away.

"Queer!" said Whiting; "your eyes, now—but you wouldn't have said you'd marry me unless you cared—Yvette?"

"Why should you suppose——" Yvette began haughtily.

"You're very beautiful," said Whiting, "and you're young. It's incredible that you shouldn't have stirred up a grand passion, somehow. I don't want to be insistent about it, but, my dear girl, don't for God's sake decide to marry me for any reason but the one I've mentioned! You'd do yourself a very cruel injustice."

"You seem to think," said Yvette, "that it is impossible I should—care—for—you."

"Not impossible," said Whiting, quietly. "An exquisite miracle, if you like. Nothing's impossible. But I can't seem to believe in my own happiness—and I wish it might sometimes occur to you to touch me of your own accord." Then he asked a strange question, "Ever been anybody else, Yvette?"

And Yvette said what every woman says when she feels the wall at her back.

"I don't know what you mean"

"Any other man?" said Whiting, slowly. "At any stage of the game?"

Said Yvette: "I have known a great many men."

And said Whiting: "Yes, of course; that's what I was thinking? Any of 'em leave a scar?"

A scar, you will remember, was what Yvette had looked for on her lips. Not having found it, she probably felt justified now in smiling and shaking her head.

"Thank God!" said Whiting, rather suddenly.

Yvette turned pale.

Afterwards, when she remembered the conversation, she gave audience to a ghost by way of corollary; but nothing resulted, and the trousseau went forward triumphantly. Mrs. de la Fuente swam in satisfaction like a trout in a purling stream. She designed gowns and matched laces. She hobnobbed with dressmakers, and bullied seamstresses. The line of a hat was in her dreams by night, and the argot of the sewing room was on her tongue by day. All of this demanded money, and to obtain that money certain of Mrs. de la Fuente's diamonds found their way into the loan-shops. Yvette protested vainly.

"I do not wish, mamma, that you should ruin yourself."

But Mrs. de la Fuente was obdurate.

"In my trousseau were two dozen of everything. Upon my petticoats even was real lace—and the veil of my grandmother—— Dear little one, will you have it draped back or falling before the face?"

When Yvette had no definite desire to express upon this point, her mother reproached her tragically.

"Is it that you do not care? Unnatural child! I remember that I was mad with excitement for weeks before my wedding. I knew to a fold how I wished the veil to fall. I shed tears if a tuck too much was placed upon a skirt—and I had but fifteen years."

"Did you perhaps hide your doll beneath the steps of the altar?" inquired Yvette. Then she kissed her mother upon the cheek, and smiled. She might have been the lovely elder sister of that other little girl in veil and orange blossoms.

"At least," said Mrs. de la Fuente, sighing before the hopelessness of Yvette's disinterest, "your papa approved. He found me wonderfully gowned. All men have eyes for chiffons upon a woman they love. Tonee will know if your veil is badly draped."

"And will he punish me, do you think?" asked Yvette. "Will he perhaps beat me, mamma?"

She put on her hat while her mother was still scolding, wrapped herself in great soft black furs that accentuated the clearness of her coloring, and went out to motor with Whiting upon a wintry road. Those were not unhappy days.

Then the man came back. I believe there is a saying that this feat is not possible. Still, he came. His name was Douglas Hays, and Whiting brought him to call one Sunday afternoon.

Yvette, coming into the drawing room, halted a very little in her slow, gracious step. Her eyes when they first fell upon his face widened and darkened. Perhaps a slow flush burned across her cheek. But she gave her hand unhesitatingly. Yvette had race.

"Yvette," said Whiting, "may I present Mr. Hays? Miss de la Fuente, Mr. Hays."

And Yvette smiled.

"I think," she said, "that I remember Mr. Hays. The year I came out—was it not?"

Mr. Hays smiled in his turn, but somewhat stiffly. His surprise wrote itself almost imperceptibly upon a lean, sunburned face. His eyes in that brown inscrutable setting were bright and blue like jewels, but the line of his mouth was hard.

"You've met before?" said Whiting in pleasant inquiry.

"Quite some time ago," the other man admitted, equally upon the surface of things. "It's good of you to remember me—Miss de la Fuente." Only to Yvette's conscious ear did the slight hesitation suggest that he stumbled over the formal appellation.

"I never forget names," said Yvette indolently, and added as his eyes met hers, "but I have a dreadful memory—for faces. I am not sure I should have known——"

"Possibly I've changed," he suggested.

Whiting, from a corner of the davenport, put in an idle oar.

"Men of your type don't change a great deal, under, say fifty."

At which the two men crossed glances, courteously enough.

"Why, no," said Yvette; "you have not changed—as I remember you"

"Nor you," said Hays, almost significantly.

"Mr. Hays," said Whiting, in the ensuing pause, "is a stranger in a strange land, Yvette. Never been here but once before. I've asked him to see 'Aida' with us to-morrow night."

"That will be charming," said Yvette

"It's very good of you," said Hays.

"You'll find the old Opera House interesting," said Whiting. He stood up slowly. "Think by any chance I'd find your mother in the library, Yvette? I've a message for her from my sister."

"All afternoon," said Yvette calmly, "she has been in the library with a volume of De Maupassant. One fancies she will be there still, Tony."

And Tony went out with a nod and a smile. The curtains fell to behind him.

Then the other man spoke. He leaned forward in his chair, elbows upon his knees, hands interlocked, and looked a little mockingly at his hostess.

"Hello, Yvette!" he said, as if he had not seen her before. The words were flippant, almost with a touch of impertinence.

Yvette looked back at him straightly. Nevertheless an uncontrollable excitement stained her cheeks.

"You have not changed," she said, "in the least. You were always daring."

"Dear me, yes!" he agreed. "Why not? The ladies like it, God bless 'em!" Then, very suddenly, he dropped his smiling pose.

"I had no idea," he told her, "that it was you I was to see. Whiting mentioned no names. You believe me?"

"You know him well?" asked Yvette.

"I hadn't seen him in years until to-day. I knew him back East." He added curiously, "And you?"

"We are to be married," said Yvette.

"Oh!" said Hays. A little thereafter he smiled. "I congratulate him."

"Thank you," said Yvette.

Then the man looked into Yvette's eyes, and found them deep

"Clean forgotten everything?" he suggested coolly.

"What was there to forget?" she asked him.

"Never dig in the ashes?" he hinted

"Ashes are cold and uninteresting," said Yvette.

She smiled, too. When he stared a little rudely, she smiled the sweeter.

"It is almost impossible," she apologized, "to remember everything, across four years. I dare say there are a great many things of which you are thinking, that I have forgotten. One meets so many men when one is a debutante——"

"I should like to stake my reputation, of which I am excessively jealous," said Hays, "that you have not forgotten. There are some things which one does not forget—and die erse Liebe is one of them."

"Were you that?"

"I," said he, "was that—however unworthily."

Yvette shrugged.

When she did not speak, the lines of Hays' face changed swiftly. A compelling youth spoke from his eyes, and the whimsical, lifting corners of his mouth. It was the look Yvette remembered.

"I've never changed," he said. "Believe me, Yvette——"

And at that juncture, rather appropriately, Whiting came back into the room

"I found your mother," he said cheerfully, "and De Maupassant. Have you two revived your auld lang syne?"

Whiting's roses came next day upon the heels of Hays' less prodigal valley lilies.

Yvette wore the roses to the opera—and put the valley lilies in her room

After the first act of "Aida" she questioned Whiting's pleasant hospitality abruptly.

"Tony—you know Mr. Hays well?"

Whiting shrugged. He drew his chair a little nearer, and lowered his voice.

"Fairly well; not intimately. Likable chap, eh? Something of a gallant cavalier. Where did you know him?"

"He went about with the La Branches the winter I came out," said Yvette.

"Like him?" asked Whiting carelessly. "By the way, I've asked him to a little dinner I'm having next week—for you"

"A dinner you're having for me?" said Yvette.

"Thought you'd like it—an old friend, and all that," said Whiting. He sat back in his chair as the curtain rose.

Yvette heard very little of the music that night

When she went home she put the bowl of valley lilies downstairs in the library, on the plea that their perfume was too heavy.

"It sickens me," she said, more or less truthfully.

Another thing she did was not so wise. She resurrected from a box in the depths of a clothes-closet a package of letters, and read them through deliberately. The dawn came in at the window when she had finished. They were long letters, for the most part, and there were rather a number of them. The last one was enlightening.

"I accept your decision," it said carefully, "but I can't help believing that this is not the end. Suppose we call it to-morrow's tangle, and trust to Fate to unravel it. You may be right. In any case, there is nothing more now for me to say. You have closed the subject."

"It was a very easy acceptance—of my decision," said Yvette to herself. "He never cared. If he had——"

Without finishing the sentence she went to bed, just as the streets were waking. She did not go to sleep at once, but then when she did she slept till noon, which somewhat recompensed her.

It is not one of the conditions for a successful betrothal that memories return.

Yvette was unhappy.

She endeavored to be natural with Whiting, and succeeded in displaying to his keen gray eyes an undue effusiveness. She endeavored to be natural with Hays, and by her resultant coldness convinced him easily that she was afraid of the old feeling. She endeavored to be natural with her mother, who had memories of her own concerning Hays and her daughter, and was therefore pacing the watch-tower, and succeeded only in arousing in the maternal breast a small simoon of anxiety.

In herself, Yvette was prey to a variety of emotions. Her nerves were to fiddle-strings, and her nights were sleepless treadmills. She desired to be loyal to Whiting, but the lure of the first love called her insidiously. Also she said to herself—as does many another beloved one—that matrimony allows one no rain-checks, and having purchased a ticket one must willy-nilly sit through the entire performance or go forth into outer darkness with no prospect of returning.

The thing faintly alarmed her—for the first time.

In contradistinction to each other she placed certain reluctant facts.

Whiting was nearing middle age. Hays was in the very prime of youth, daring, denied and dark—three potent D's.

Whiting loved her. Hays might or might not—a fact entirely in his favor by the very beauty of its uncertainty.

Whiting's hair was ebbing, and his waistcoat obtained an almost imperceptible prominence. Hays was lithe as an Indian, and his hair thick as leaves at Vallombrosa.

Add to this: Whiting had money. Hays had not.

This last line is, of course, an inconsiderable factor. Another obscure line of reasoning is that she had given her word to Whiting; and once, a long four years ago, she had refused it to Hays, who had accepted that refusal, as his conduct had instigated it, without enormous regret.

Yvette, as I said, was unhappy.

She saw Hays often, and he made love to her so cleverly that only her wish which was perhaps the paternal progenitor of her thought could have been sure just what he was doing.

Also, she saw Whiting, seven days out of the week, and he made love to her less subtly, at the same time arranging ways by which the other man should have his opportunity.

"I'd like you to see something of Hays," said Whiting on one occasion. "You don't dislike him, do you?"

"On the contrary," said Yvette; but just how much on the contrary she neglected, quite naturally, to add.

Hays himself urged the question with rather more effect. Having come back, he desired to pick up the threads that his departure had broken. Yvette, more poised, more sought after, more delicately experienced in every way, appealed strongly to his appreciation. At first he fenced, he experimented for the weak spot in her armor, and fired from ambush. Then he came boldly into the open.

"You loved me once," he said. "You women don't forget."

"I cannot listen to you," Yvette rebuffed him uneasily.

"You could listen fast enough if you'd forgotten"

Which shot went home, and Yvette winced.

"You're afraid," he said, "that I can make you care again"

"I am afraid of nothing," said Yvette. But she would not look at him.

"Yvette," he said, with sudden passion, "it's like a flame consuming me, for all I thought myself so strong. I've forgotten all the other women I ever knew, and they've been more than two, or three. You cared once—you've got to care again"

His hand shook while he said it, and it was true that Yvette had cared—once. There you have the makings of a very probable da capo, but time passed without a climax, and it came to be the night of the little dinner which Whiting was having for Yvette. He had it in his bachelor apartments, with Mrs. de la Fuente an imposing evidence of propriety at the head of the table.

In the center of the table, which was lit with rose-shaded candles, was a bank of pale orchids, and around the table—it was rather small—were Whiting, Yvette and Hays. I have said that Mrs. de la Fuente presided.

"But Tony," said Yvette, a little nervously perhaps, "are we your only guests?"

"Why, there's a camaraderie, I think, about these little dinners," said Whiting.

There was, however, small camaraderie about the little dinner. Mrs. de la Fuente alone talked determinedly and lightly on many subjects. Yvette ate little, and laughed a good deal. For the two men Whiting was cheerfully silent, and Hays the same. The courses came and went, and eventually coffee was over. When the coffee cups were empty, Whiting led the way to his library.

"There's a fire," he said, "an open fire, which I find is always first aid to sociability."

About a quarter of an hour later he appealed to Mrs. de la Fuente.

"I have been hoping all day that you would play for us."

Mrs. de la Fuente rose with a pleased flutter.

"Ah, but I am old-fashioned," she protested, "I have not the music of to-day."

"I don't know your equal," said Whiting, "for 'Lucia' and 'Aida' and 'Trovatore'—all the real tunes."

He led her to the grand piano which occupied almost all of the room adjoining the library, and then came back to the fire.

"Celeste Aida" followed him, sighing upon the air.

"Well!" said Whiting, pleasantly conversational. He stood with his back to the fire, one hand in the pocket of his trousers, and looked from Yvette to Hays.

"Well, what, Tony?" said Yvette.

Hays crossed his legs, and looked at the fire.

"What have you decided?" asked Whiting.

"I!" said Yvette. She said it sharply, being startled.

"And Hays," said Whiting. He spoke quietly, beneath the music.

Then Hays looked at Yvette

"What d'you mean?" he inquired. "I don't quite get you, my dear fellow. Is it a joke?"

"Shall I explain?" asked Whiting.

"If you please," said Yvette, her chin lifting proudly.

"I fancy," said Whiting after a considering pause, "it won't be any too easy. Still, I've arranged this little dinner with a view to explanations, where two or three are gathered together, y'know—— Yvette, have you ever found me unreasonable?"

"No," said Yvette.

"Or exacting?"

"No."

"Or unfair?"

"No—no!" She answered vehemently.

"Then you will answer a question if I ask it?"

"I will answer any question," said Yvette, "you choose to ask me."

"Thanks," said Whiting. He turned curtly to Hays

"Never knew me to be anything but square, eh, you?"

"So far as I know," said Hays with the barest trace of a sneer.

"Then you will answer a question?"

"Concerning whom?"

"Concerning us three," said Whiting quietly. He added, lifting his voice a trifle, "Ah, don't stop Mrs. de la Fuente! Give us the immortal sextet."

"I will answer any question," said Hays to Yvette, "that you wish me to answer."

"Good!" said Whiting cheerfully. "Now, then—here's the thing in a nutshell." He spoke swiftly, but rather low. "Do either or both of you wish me to release Yvette from her promise to marry me"

The fire of seasoned logs crackled like thorns beneath a pot, and the immortal sextet flooded the room with melody. Otherwise ensued a silence.

"You're pretty frank, aren't you?" said Hays at length.

Yvette said nothing; only looked.

"It would hardly escape me," said Whiting, still with the same pleasant quiet, "that this is a triangle. Your firm sent you here, Hays, a couple of weeks ago. I had heard of you before you came. Gossip does travel. I had heard that you were once extremely attentive to Miss de la Fuente. You're young, you're interesting, you have it on me every way but one. I wanted to be absolutely fair to the lady who had done me the honor to accept me. So I saw that she met you again—I saw that she met you rather frequently. I gave you every chance. I knew that old affairs sometimes rejuvenate themselves. You'll admit you've had fair play"

He looked from Hays to Yvette, and back again. Yvette sat very still, all her delicate color fled, her dark eyes fixed on Whiting's face.

And in the other room Mrs. de la Fuente began on "Trovatore"

"A blind man couldn't help but see," said Whiting coolly, "that there was something—— Am I in the way, Yvette? My dear, it's your happiness I'm considering."

"Do you ask me," said Hays all at once, "if you are in the way—is that your question?"

"I do not," said Whiting slowly, and for the first time the steel in his quiet eyes showed through, "because I am not considering you at all, unless it happens that she wants you."

Yvette locked her two hands tightly together in her lap, and kept silent. Doubtless die erse Liebe stirred in its grave, and doubtless the heart in the breast leaped with the old exultant urge of the mail-clad woman who beheld from an upper ledge two men belaboring each other upon her cave-step.

Woman is the one element the ages cannot altogether refine.

While she waited.

"Yvette!" said Hays hoarsely. (And here is the hinge of the story—so far as it was in the man—if he really loved her.)

But Whiting, without speaking, moved a peacock embroidered screen a little forward to shield his face from the blaze.

Then Yvette drew a long breath. She lifted darkglorious eyes to Whiting's waiting look, and her lips trembled.

She said:

"Do not be silly, Tony." That was all. Apparently, however, it was enough.

"Then that's settled," said Whiting, and he also drew a long breath. He had been under something of a strain

"I fancy you'll forgive me if I leave early," said Hays. He went, with distinctly more dignity than might have been expected. He had come back to it—he had not come back—which is an engaging paradox.

Then Whiting sat upon the arm of Yvette's big chair, a thing not every lover of forty years can do with grace, and laid his arm about Yvette's proud shoulders. It is pre-eminently the gesture of ownership

"I was afraid, Yvette," he said softly. "My dear, I was damnably afraid"

And Yvette—even as you and I—Yvette stood on the line of direct descent from Eve—"Ah, Tony," she said, "you might have had more—how do you say?—more faith in me!"

And what is stranger yet, she meant it.

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"At fifteen," repeated the mother, a trifle insistently, "I was married."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SCHANZE LEAVES TEAM AND IS SUSPENDED INDEFINITELY

TEAM IN DESPERATE STRAITS

(By Pete)

Consternation was thrown into the local ranks, last night when Harry Schanze, the star south paw pitcher of the Stogies, deserted the team, packed up his toggery and left for his home in Chicago. Failure to receive an increase in salary which he thought was due him, is given as the cause of Schanze's refusal to longer remain a member of the Stogies' pitching staff. Upon learning of his dissatisfaction, Manager Wrigley at once placed the picher under an indefinite suspension without pay.

With the desertion of Schanze the team is in desperate straits. The little portsider had just rounded into form and was pitching the best ball of any member of the staff. He had pitched nine games, winning five of them. Schanze stated last night that he would at once leave for his home in Chicago where he will go into business with his father, playing semi-professional ball on Saturdays and Sundays. He further declared that he had found it almost impossible to play longer at the salary being paid him, and that he must seek a more lucrative means of livelihood.

Schanze's going leaves the team with but four pitchers, and one of these working in the outfield. Clarke's showing in left field, yesterday, was above par, and Manager Wrigley stated this morning that the youngster would be retained there until a regular outfielder is obtained.

Claim Baseball Owes Life To Newspapers

Magnates and fans will be interested in the following excerpts from an editorial in the Youngstown Telegram.

"So generally has baseball become recognized as the national American pastime that few followers of the game stop to analyze the cause of this popularity. Baseball managers and owners have arrogated to themselves the credit for bringing this about. They have disputed the assertion that it is a newspaper-created sentiment but the newspapers have now proved their case in a peculiar manner.

"The stereotypers on the Chicago newspapers declared a strike. As a newspaper plant without stereotypers is about as useful as a passenger train without a firemen or engineer, the Chicago dailies were forced to confine their publications for a few days to mere hand bill size All news suffered and sporting news was almost eliminated. Did the brainy baseball managers and owners rise superior to the occasion? They did not.

"They floundered about as helplessly as babes when the supporting hand of a parent is swiftly drawn away. Baseball became almost non-existent in Chicago. With one of the city's teams leading a league and the other near the top of the percentage column, thousands of loyal Chicago fans did not know when these teams were playing at home and when abroad.

"Apparently they did not care. Instead of overflowing thousands of crazed fans fighting for admission to the Sunday games the attendance was limited to a pitifully small number.

"Baseball owes its life solely to the newspapers. The game cannot live without publicity any more than a mercantile business can exist without advertising. Managers owners and players do not appreciate this fact.

"Perhaps the Chicago incident will teach them that sporting editors, and not they, have made baseball."

Seen From the Press Box

Hammond's work in every department was an eye-opener. In the fourth inning, the little fellow singled and stole second, third and home. On the bases he is a flash. A rousing triple and two singles were his contributions to the hit column while his fielding was errorless.

"Lefty" Miller, the new portsided youth, was not responible to any great extent for the loss. With perfect support, three runs would have been the limit of the visitors. For the first three innings he worked like a veteran. Wrigley predicts that he will develop.

When Ray Clarke outgrows his usefullness as a pitcher which is some time in the far distant future, he can resort to outfielding for a livelihood. Yesterday afternoon the little turreter was delegated to the left field assignment and his playing was all to the merry. He took care of things in his territory and made a stellar catch of Bell's fly in the seventh inning. At the bat he blasted out a sterling double.

Just four of the Stogies had even a passing acquaintance with the Initial brick. Nesser caressed the sack in the second when Chiefie McCall dropped Bell's assist; Friend was given free transportation in the sixth, and Hobbs and Clarke got on cleanly.

Jarman pitched a game in striking contrast to his last exhibition on the local lot. The lad looks like a Mathewson in embro.

Live Stock

LIMA LIVE STOCK.

Heifers, per cwt., $4.50@5.50; Steers, $5.50@6.00; Hogs straight, $5 50@6.00; Hogs, rough, $4.25@5 25; Veal calves, $6.00@7.00.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK

(By United Press.)

East Buffalo, June 8.—Cattle—Receipts 125. Market fair and steady. Prime steers $8.50@9.00; Butcher grades $8.00@8 25. Calves —Receipts 100. Market active. Cull to choice $5.00@9.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 1200. Market slow Choice lambs $8.00@8 25; Cull to fair $5.00@7.75; Yearlings $6.00@6 50. Sheep $3.00@5.25. Hogs —Receipts 2040. Market active, Yorkers $7.80@7.90; Pigs $7.20. Mixed $7.90@7.95 Heavy $7.95@8.00; Rough $6.50@6.90; Stags $6.00@6.25.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

(By United Press.)

Chicago, June 8.—Hogs—Receipts 10,000. Market steady. Mixed and butchers $7.20@7.67; Good heavy $7.40@7.70; Rough Heavy $7.20@7.40; Light $7.15@7.60; Pigs $5.30@7 10. Cattle—Receipts 200. Market steady. Beeves $5.90@9.30; Cows and heifers $2.80@8.00; Stockers and feeders $4.20@6.80; Texans $6.35@8.00; Calves $5.50@9.00. Sheep Receipts—9,000. Market weak. Native $3.30@5.50; Lambs $4.75@8.50; Western $5 25@8.65.

NOTICE.

All Home Guards are requested to meet at Jackson Hall at 9:30 o'clock, Sunday morning for Memorial services.

L. G. Lerch, W. C.

Two Stars Whose Lights Have Brightened



Johnny Evers of the Chicago Cubs and Big Ed Walsh, of Jimmy Callahan's Pennant winning White Sox.

Watching the Box Score

Hendrix held Boston safely while the Pirates gave Hogg a drubbing. It was the ninth straight defeat for the Wardmen.

x x

A muff by Rube Ellis in the 7th inning enabled Magee to score the Phillies winning run over the Cardinals.

x x

Detroit and Philadelphia passed Cleveland when the Naps dropped a game to the Yankees.

x x

The much trodden Yankee worm turned and nipped the Naps severely. The New Yorks tried a new line up.

x x

For the first time since the Giants returned to the Polo ground they failed to take a homer yesterday. Also, the absence of a stolen base was noted.

x x

Washington kept up its spurt and made it three straight from the White Sox. Groome shaded Lange in a pitchers' battle.

Krichell's poor work behind the bat enabled the Athletics to walk off with its second victory over the Browns.

x x

Hit in the side by a batted ball in the ninth, Dubuc, twirling for the Tigers weakened and the Red Sox almost batted out a victory.

x x

Hickory Hixon pulled in a winner for the Indians yesterday, when he held the Millers to even hits and won his game 15 to 7.

JOHNNY DANIELS DREW WITH MASTUDA THE JAP

Johnnie Daniels, Lima's exponent of the mat game, went twenty-one minutes with Matsuda, the Jap, Friday night, before being forced to retire with a badly wrenched knee. Neither grappler gained a throw Daniels gave his Oriental opponent a rough and ready tussle and was showing remarkable aggressiveness when injury put a stop to the bout. Referee Charlie Maxwell announced a draw. Matsuda the local boy's opponent defeated Johnny Billiter, for the world's welterweight title at Toledo, Thursday night.

The preliminaries were fetching. Young Walters, a protege of the Jap, gained a throw over Young Mahan, a local pugilist. It was Mahan's initial appearance on the mat and he put forth a struggle worthy of praise. The two battled for half an hour, the local man being slightly shaded by his aggressive opponent.

Quite a crowd attended the bout which was staged in the Owls Hall in the Gazette building and carded under the auspices of that lodge. Music was furnished by the Owls orchestra, while William Daley sang several songs that pleased the audience.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York, 7; Cincinnati, 6.
Philadelphia, 5 St. Louis, 4.
Pittsburg, 4; Boston, 0.
Chicago, 7; Brooklyn, 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Philadelphia, 9; St. Louis, 4.
Detroit, 4; Boston, 3;
Washington, 4; Chicago, 2.
New York, 7; Cleveland, 6.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Columbus, 6; Minneapolis, 5.
Indianapolis, 15; Milwaukee, 7.
Louisville, 4; Kansas City, 2.
Toledo, 10; St. Paul, 7.

HOW THEY STAND.

National League.

Clubs	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	33	7	.825
Cincinnati	26	19	.578
Chicago	23	18	.561
Pittsburg	21	19	.525
St. Louis	21	26	.447
Philadelphia	17	21	.447
Brooklyn	13	26	.333
Boston	13	31	.295

American League.

Clubs	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	30	17	.638
Boston	27	18	.600
Washington	25	21	.543
Detroit	25	22	.532
Philadelphia	21	19	.525
Cleveland	22	21	512
New York	14	27	.341
St. Louis	13	32	289

American Association.

Clubs	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Toledo	34	16	.680
Minneapolis	34	17	.667
Columbus	34	19	.642
ansas City	28	26	.519
St. Paul	22	32	.407
Indianapolis	21	32	.396
Milwaukee	17	32	.347
Louisville	16	32	.333

GAMES TODAY.

National League.
Cincinnati at New York
Pittsburg at Boston.
St. Louis at Philadelphia
Chicago at Brooklyn.

American League.
Washington at Chicago.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Boston at Detroit.
New York at Cleveland.

American Association.
Milwaukee at Indianapolis.
St. Paul at Toledo.
Minneapolis at Columbus.
Kansas City at Louisville.

Big Jeff Holmquist, ex-Cub, squeezed South Bend out with seven hits and a couple of runs, yesterday, Canton winning 9 to 2.

Doyle, South Bend's pitcher offered to the local club, held Canton to nine hits, yesterday, but lost his game 9 to 2.

FRANK JARMAN HELD LOCALS TO TWO HITS AND WINS HIS GAME

(By L. N. Prince)

J. Franklin Jarman, the identical lad whom the locals pounded to all angles of the San Felician enclosure a few short days ago, qualified for the come-back class, Friday p. m., when he held the turret for nine breezy innings and permitted just two of the Cigs to bingle, oh, so slightly.

Stogies played abominably. Stanley Miller, the Patalska portsided citizen, made his debut in a Stogie uniform and got by well at the outset. His support wobbled in the fourth when Wrigley errored. The new man, paused, wavered, and fell beneath an avalanche of runs. four counts were rushed in by those enterprising Babes—more than enough to win the game. In reality, it was Miller's own fault. With two gone and Bell on second by virtue of a single and passed ball, Ryan hit to Nesser. Frank fielded the ball, but Miller punctured his think-tank and failed to cover first. Consequently, both men were safe. Wrigley's error, Hammond's single, Manier's walk and a double steal were responsible for a quartet of tallies. In the fifth another was added. Bell's damaging triple came with two down, and the short-stopper scored when Hobbs made a clean muff of Ihrig's fly. Infants made it eight in the seventh. Again two were deceased, when Ihrig and Ryan singled and Jarman scored them on a screeching triple, coming home, himself when Daubert made a promiscuous heave of the relay throw.

Never did the Stogies have a look-in. Their first hit came in the seventh with one down. Nothing developed. Clarke opened the 8th with a corking double, but fellow-Cigs left him marooned at the keystone sack. Jarman had everything including effectiveness, control and a masterful noodle. Miller, Wrigley's newest candidate, pitched well, considering that it was his initial performance and that his teammates were playing a loose game behind him. A number of the hits registered against him were of the infield classification As long as he was accorded air-tight support he was unbeatable. The moment his backing creaked, up went the game. Stogies out-errored the visitors 3 to 1. The game was a miserable exhibition devoid of interest and from the fourth on was merely a walk-away for the Kidlets.

The score:

LIMA	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Long, 3b	4	0	0	2	4	0
Wrigley, 2b	4	0	0	4	1	1
Hobbs, of.	4	0	1	2	0	1
Nesser, 1b	3	0	0	10	1	0
Daubert, ss	3	0	0	1	6	1
Clarke, lf	3	0	1	2	1	0
Francisco, c	3	0	0	6	1	0
Friend, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Miller p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	29	0	2	27	16	3

CHILLICOTHE	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hammond, 3b	5	1	3	0	5	0
Manier, rf	2	0	0	4	0	0
Kelley, cf	5	0	0	3	0	0
McCall, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	1
Corwin, 2b	5	0	0	0	2	0
Bell, ss.	4	2	3	2	2	0
Ihrig, lf.	5	1	2	0	0	0
Ryan, c	5	2	3	6	0	0
Jarman, p	4	2	1	0	2	0
Totals	39	8	13	27	11	1

Chillicothe .... 0 0 0 4 1 0 3 0 0—8
Lima ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Summary:—Two base hits, Clarke McCall. Three base hits, Hammond Bell, Jarman. Stolen bases, Hammond 4, Manier. McCall, Nesser, Bases on balls, of Miller 4; off Jarman, 1. Hit by piched ball, Bell. Struck out, by Miller, 5; by Jarman 6. Double steal, Hammond and Manier. Double plays. Nesser to Daubert to Nesser;; Bell to McCall. Passed ball Francisco. Time of game, 1:30. Umpire, Pastorious.

OHIO STATE LEAGUE

How They Stand.

Mansfield	24	15	.615
Portsmouth	21	17	.553
Newark	21	17	.553
Marion	18	19	.486
Chillicothe	15	21	.417
Lima	14	24	.368

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Mansfield 1, Portsmouth 0.
Chillicothe 8, Lima 0.
Newark 13, Marion 8.

GAMES TODAY.

Chillicothe at Lima.
Portsmouth at Mansfield.
Newark at Marion.

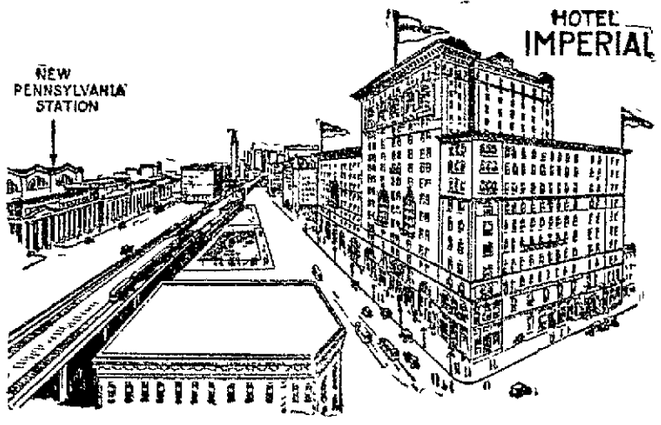
Cleon Webb, ex-Ohio Stater, was sloughed by Akron yesterday, and lost his Springfield game 9 to 5.

MORE WANT ADS appear in the LIMA NEWS than in both the Republican-Gazette and Times-Democrat combined. The reason is circulation—you reach MORE people. Call or phone your ad today.

5-8-tf

Bowers' Butter Krust Bread An excellent loaf of bread. Is so named by reason of the fact that it is baked CRUSTY and is finished with a dash of fresh creamery butter as it comes from the oven.
5c AT YOUR GROCER.

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Hot Weather Clothes and Footwear
Vast assortments at most moderate figures. See the greatest Suit values here at $7.90, $8.90, $9.75, $12, $15, $20.
Lichtenstader Bros., Men's and Women's Shoes, $2 to $4.
EXTRA SPECIAL THIS WEEK, $4.00. MEN'S SHOES AT $1.98. NORTHWEST COR. SQUARE.
Call for Pony Coupons in making your purchases.

Additional Train Service
Sundays Only
Lima to Sandusky
via
New York Central Lines
Lake Erie & Western Railroad
Beginning Sunday, June 9th
Leave Lima 7:00 a.m.
Arrive Sandusky 9:50 a.m.
Returning:
Leave Sandusky 6:00 p.m.
Arrive Lima 8:55 p.m.
Providing an opportunity to spend the entire day at the greatest inland bathing and summer resort in the world, wonderful
Cedar Point
Ask the ticket agent where to go to enjoy an outing. He will be glad to give you full information and advise you as to fares and time of trains.



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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Every Evening and Sunday Morning.
121—East High Street—121

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Editors and Managers

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LIMA'S TRADING AREA

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1910 CENSUS

"Look at the Traction Map."

IMPEACHING A JUDGE.

Victor Berger, Socialist congressman from Wisconsin, and who is conspicuous in congress because he is alone and still more conspicuous in that he has proposed more reforms and succeeded in getting fewer passed than any other man, is seeking to impeach a federal judge. It is a bad piece of business Berger is engaged in, and it is doubtful if there are a half-dozen people outside of his own sympathizers who believe his charges are true.

It is easy enough to bring charges of a defamatory nature against a judge of any court, but it is a different thing to prove them. And yet Berger has practically nothing to lose. Whether or not Judge Hanford is guilty of the many offenses accredited to him by Berger, some one other than Berger should have preferred those charges. The public would have entered more readily into the investigation which it now can merely look upon as but another attempt of a Socialist to besmirch a man that doesn't propose to let the riffraff of another country raise the red flag of anarchy in America. Not just yet.

Judge Hanford has no redress. The most Victor Berger could lose would be his seat in Congress. And from the way Wisconsin people view matters, taking the recent Milwaukee election as a criterion, Berger isn't nailed to that seat in Congress any too strongly.

The outcome of an attempt to impeach a federal judge on the grounds of "habitual drunkenness" will be watched with keen interest. But interest would have been greater had a member of the Democratic or Republican parties fathered the charge. And the result, whatever it might be, would have been infinitely greater.

EXPLOSIVE PERFECTOS.

The sane Fourth having been well established in Massachusetts the Bay State has become addicted to the habit of sanity. It has now decreed that the explosive cigar, which conceals a miniature bomb or skyrocket in its mysterious interior, shall be eliminated and utterly abolished.

There is a certain regret for the passing of the small boy with his firecracker and his toy pistol says the Cleveland Plain Dealer in commenting on it. There is a sadness in the thought of a new generation of young Americans who will never know the joy of the big noise and lacerations and the scorchings and the tetanus of the "good old Fourth." These juvenile pleasures have been sacrificed on the altar of the general welfare. It is right that they should be done away with, but none the less there is a pity for the boy whose Fourth of July exuberance must in the future find vent in a Chautauqua salute.

But whatever regret there may be for the firecracker and the Roman candle there is none whatever for the loaded cigar. This diabolical device has been the plaything not of the ingenuous youth, but of the alleged adult, the "smart Aleck," whose joy lies in the penetrating of practical jokes. The loaded cigar is a nuisance, and it is somewhat dangerous. As a piece of humor it is about as excellent as the April Fool candy stuffed with Cayenne pepper. It really ought to have preceded the firecracker into the limbo of mankind's outgrown sillinesses, instead of trailing along as an afterthought.

PENSIONS.

There is a deep study in the pension system of the United States. There's a study in pension usage, but a deeper one in pension abuse. That those who braved hardships and faced death are entitled to the pittance provided for them by the government they protected, no one can successfully argue nor satisfactorily deny. That there are more pensioners on the rolls than there were men in the civil war is easily explained. Each pensioner has possiably left a family to not only mourn their loss of a good provider but to wonder if after all the suffering he endured should have been handed them as a legacy.

It is the abuse of the pension that forms the depest study. Any clerk in the administration building at the National Soldiers' Home at Dayton will tell you only about 20 per cent of the pension money is saved. An instance of it was furnished in Lima but a few brief hours ago when a veteran, returning with his pal from the pension clerk's office after being told he would have to wait another day for his pension money engaged in a quarrel and murder resulted. And yet Lima offers only one ten-thousandth part of an example that is to be had in the city of Dayton.

Possibly after all the government home is best for a pensioner with no home of his own. Certainly a guardian cannot be appointed for him, and yet he seems unsafe. There seems no remedy for the abuse of the pension, as sad as are the examples it furnishes. If there should be and it can be brought into effect immediately, for the sake of the few remaining who are yet alive to abuse the pension, let us have it for the sake of those few.

Since George B. Cox is not a delegate to the convention this year he will be saved the trouble of again retiring from politics. And it will be no trouble at all for Jimmie Cox to explain that he not now and never pretended to be related to the dethroned Cincinnati boss.

Listen to this from the Houston Post: "Oh, you juicy, joyous, jubilant, jiggerish, julepiferous June." That boy ought to be sent out to write up a bridge party or a 5 o'clock tea.

An eastern paper comments on the fact that under a new ruling a candidate in Ohio cannot give a voter a cigar. No, but he can give him the double-cross at any stage of the game.

Three men named Nugent have fallen dead at the same street corner in Rochester, N. Y., within the past few years. That begins to look like force of habit.

Editor Bok of the Ladies Home Journal is still opposed to the turkey trot. And we sometimes wonder if the jelly wiggle wouldn't also grate on his nerves.

At any rate the unit rule beats hitting a delegate in the head with a brick and then dragging him out of the convention hall.

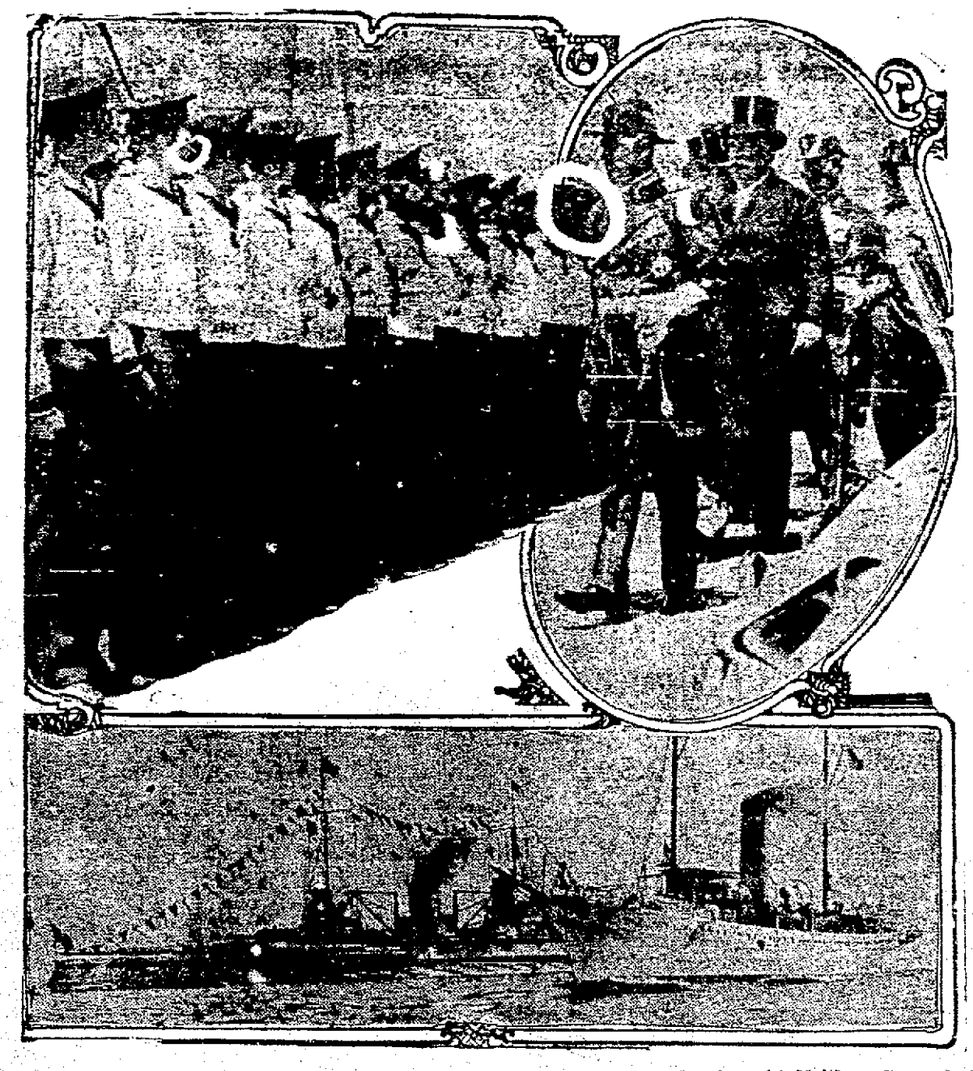
A luxuriant head of hair is a bother to a woman until it begins to fall out. Then its a worry to her.

It is said the Kaiser selects his wife's hats. Say don't you know that Kaiser has got an awful lot of nerve.

Fifty Years Ago Today.
June 8.

Battle at Cross Keys, in the Shenandoah valley. General Fremont's Federal force was marching in from the west to unite with a division under General Shields, who had crossed the mountains from the east. "Stonewall" Jackson's Confederates held the crossings of the Shenandoah between Fremont and Shields. Fremont attacked Jackson and was repulsed. Leaving two brigades to hold Fremont in check, Jackson turned upon Shields.

President Taft Welcomes German Fleet



The top picture shows President Taft and Rear Admiral von Rebeur Paschwitz, of the visiting German Imperial Squadron, reviewing the crew of the Moltke, the flagship of the German fleet. At the bottom, the Mayflower, the President's yacht, is shown leaving the cruiser dreadnaught Moltke, after placing President Taft on board the latter ship, to pay his official visit of welcome to the German Rear Admiral, his officers and crew.

One consolation the New Yorker has. He can still give his tips to hat-rack boys while the waiters are out on strike.

MISS LIMA:—Everyone of these Commercial Travelers denies he's married and says his panama's in the ring.

Isn't it about time now for Doc Cook to come home with a piece of the East pole?

Happy thought:—No amount of culture can keep some men from snoring in their sleep.

The Nearby Press

Still They're Dirty.

It is claimed that it costs $6 to bathe a senator in Washington. No wonder it is cheaper to whitewash them and let it go at that.—Toledo Blade.

Plenty—Thank You.

The presidential year may be bad on business generally, but it evidently has no depressing influence on the strawberry crop. As between politics and strawberries pass the cream, please.—Findlay Republican.

Some Malefactor Wrote This.

When Francis Peabody, the Boston banker, said that Colonel Roosevelt was a disease he understated the case. The Colonel is an epidemic.—Sidney Journal.

Where To Grab Her.

The fact that opportunity is always in a hurry doesn't cause her to become resentful when she is grabbed around the waist—Greenville Advocate.

If He Can.

Every one now has the right to catch all the bass he can. He was able to catch about as many last month as the law allowed, which was none.—Huntsville News.

And Salad Dishes.

The June bride hasn't so much of an advantage over the ordinary variety. She gets about the same number of duplicates when it comes to berry spoons and pickle forks.—Marion Star.

STEPPED ON GLASS

And Death from Blood Poisoning Removes Allen County Pioneer.

Mrs. Mary Musser died Friday night at 9 o'clock at her home in Jackson township, death being due to blood poisoning. Several weeks ago she stepped upon a piece of glass and the wound inflicted developed blood poisoning in a most virulent form.

Mrs. Musser was for years a resident of Lima, living at the old Musser homestead at Central avenue and Circular street and was widely acquainted among the older residents of the city. She is survived by a husband, three sons and a daughter. No funeral arrangements have as yet been made.

ASKS PENSION FOR MOTHERS

CHICAGO MAN WOULD MAKE CARE OF DEPENDENT CHILDREN STATE FUNCTION.

Lima had as a visitor yesterday Henry Neil, of Chicago, one of the best known workers in behalf of the "Mother's pension" proposition in the country. He visited numerous public officials and interested them in his plan to have the Ohio State legislature take a part in centralizing the care of children and have them cared for by the state where parents are unable either physically or financially to care for them.

Mr. Neal is the father of the Mothers' Pension law in Illinois, which provides that if the parent or parents of dependent or neglected children are poor and unable to properly care for them, the court may enter an order fixing an amount of money necessary to enable the parents to properly care for the children, the money to be paid by a county agent.

The law was passed without a dissenting vote. In Cook county, Illinois, there are approximately 700 children on the pay rolls with 222 mothers. The mothers are paid on an average $5.75 a month for the care of their own children, which fact places the little ones within the radius of the moral influence of home. $4,100 a year is paid to mothers of dependent children by the authorities of Cook county, whereas, the State paid $10 a month for the care of the girls, to private institutions.

"My plan is a simple one," said Mr. Neil. "There is no care like that of a mother. If they are morally capable of taking care of their children why not the State pay them so much monthly to maintain their children instead of paying more to private institutions where they can't possibly get the same degree of care as they would at home? In Chicago the Jewish Board of Charities have a plan whereby dependent children are given the benefits of home training. If a child is placed with a family the latter is paid so much monthly by an agent of the society. This places the child in the home, and in later years when it begins to realize things it knows that it has not been taken in out of charity. I do not believe in warping the nature of a child by institutionalizing it. I do not believe in forcing it to go to bed at the tap of a gong or to get up by the same process. I do not think it is right to force them to wash faces at the tap of a drum. Such a system can not fail but pervert the best that is in a little one. Most of them have not the chance to develop into distinctive individuals. The one great advantage of the mother's pension is that no child is shunted into an institution and there forgotten.

Ask your grocer for TROOP & CO'S Home Made Pies. Always fresh Either Phone 2432. 4-1-tf

NO WONDER.



He—She is so artificial.
She—Yes, artificiality seems natural to her.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Members of Cedar Garove, No. 24 Woodmen Circle requested to meet at Central Hall Sunday evening at 6:30 and go from there with the W. O. W's to the church for Memorial services. Please remember that this occurs but once per year and let each member make an extra effort to be present.

AVENATONE
KING OF RHEUMATIC REMEDIES
AVENATONE
For sale by Melville Drug Co.

LYRIC
..TONIGHT..
Welcome U. C. T.
The Girly-Fied Musical Comedy
With a Bevy of Pretty Chorus Girls.
LIMA'S REAL AMUSEMENT PLACE
Evenings . . . .7.30 and 9
Prices . . . . .10c and 20c
Secure Seats By Phone.
Matinee: Wednesday and Saturday, 2.30 p. m. 10c ANY SEAT.

Why is the soda cracker to-day such a universal food?

People ate soda crackers in the old days, it is true—but they bought them from a barrel or box and took them home in a paper bag, their crispness and flavor all gone.

Uneeda Biscuit—soda crackers better than any ever made before—made in the greatest bakeries in the world—baked to perfection—packed to perfection—kept to perfection until you take them, oven-fresh and crisp, from their protecting package. Five cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

LARGE CLASS

GRADUATED FROM OHIO NORTHERN AT ELIDA THURSDAY.

Special to The News.

Ada, O., June 7.—The graduation exercises of Ohio Northern University took place here Thursday. Two hundred and forty-nine students of the institution from all parts of America and of the world received their degrees.

Will Carleton, the well-known poet, gave the address of the morning. At the afternoon exercise Senator Charles M. Townsend, of Michigan delivered his address on "Making Good."

At the close of the address the degrees were conferred on the graduates by President Albert Edwin Smith.

In addition to the regular degrees the following honorary degrees were given: William Findlay McGee, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Monongahela City, Penn., D. D.; Loren Luther Magee, District Superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Church Portsmouth, Ohio, D. D.; Alonzo B. Leonard, District Superintendent, Flint District, Detroit Conference, D. D.; R. R. Bryan, Mitchell, Ind., pastor of Methodist Episcopal Church D. D.; Superintendent John Davidson, Lima, Ohio, Doctor of Pedagogy; J. A. Gaertner, Milledgeville, Ga., Doctor of Pedagogy; Charles B. Baker, physical director of President Taft, Doctor of Hygiene and Health.

"Just Say" HORLICK'S
It Means Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
The Food-drink for All Ages.
More healthful than Tea or Coffee. Agrees with the weakest digestion. Delicious, invigorating and nutritious. Rich milk, malted grain, powder form.
A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S.
Others are imitations.

LIMA STONE CO.
Crushed Stone,
Binder and Sand.
808—BOTH PHONES—809

TONIGHT
ORPHEUM
Thurs. Fri. Sat.
THE DAFFYDILL'S BIG MUSICAL COMEDY CO.
Matinee Daily 10c. Evenings 7.30 and 9.00.
SEE The Biggest and Best Showin Lima.
Reserved Seats Now On Sale.
This is a Special U. C. T. Attraction. Entertain Your Friends at the ORPHEUM.

Round Trip Excursion Fares to the Pacific Coast and Colorado

$65.00
Chicago to Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Vancouver and Victoria. Tickets on sale May 27, 28, June 3 to 6, June 27 to July 5, July 11, 12, Oct. 12, 14, 15.

$65.00
Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Tickets on sale June 12 to 20, August 29 to September 5.

$80.00
Circle tour from Chicago through California in one direction and Pacific North Coast in the other. Tickets on sale May 27, 28, June 3 to 6, June 12 to 20, June 27 to July 5, July 11, 12, August 29 to September 5, October 12, 14 and 15.

$72.50
Chicago to Pacific North Coast points and Chicago to California Points. Tickets on sale daily June 1 to September 30. Final return limit Oct. 31, 1912.

$87.50
Circle tour from Chicago through California in one direction and Pacific North Coast in the other. Tickets on sale daily June 1 to September 30. Final return limit Oct. 31, 1912.

$30.00
Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo. Tickets on sale daily June 1 to September 30. Final return limit Oct. 31, 1912.

CHICAGO Milwaukee & St. Paul RAILWAY
Through trains, unequaled for excellence in service and equipment, twice daily Chicago to the Pacific North Coast, Chicago to California and Chicago to Colorado via the "St. Paul" Road.
Send for descriptive literature and full information regarding excursion fares, train service, etc.
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MANY BITTEN BY MAD DOG

Special to The News.

Continental, O., June 8.—Thirteen persons bitten by a dog afflicted with the rabies left this morning for Chicago to take the pasteur treatment. The animal which was shot to death was sent to the State Board of Health yesterday afternoon for examination. A telegram from Columbus today confirmed the suspicions that the animal was afflicted with the rabies

The canine was owned by C. B Hoffman. Four of Mr. Hoffman's children were bitten. Others whom the dog attacked were Jessie Hanna, Toledo; D. E Jenkins. Erie Benton, William Kleinselter, Charles Allen, Clio Stumbaugh and two children of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kierns. Residents of this place were terrorized by the animal's actions Several other dogs bitten were also shot.

Busy Chinese Hens.

It would appear that the hens of China find life more real and earnest than enjoyable, for, it is said, when not hatching out broods of their own kind, the additional and novel task of hatching fish eggs is thrust upon them Chinese owners of hens collect fish spawn, introduce it into empty eggshells, hermetically seal them and place them under the deceived and conscientious hen In due time the shells are removed and the spawn, now warmed into life, is emptied into a shallow pool. Here the fish which appear are nursed and guarded until strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream, and subsequently add to the edible resources of the people.

Very Solemn Thought.

To each woman Destiny allows one clairvoyant flash regarding the man she is about to marry.—Minna Thomas Antrim in Lippincott's Magazine.

Use the News Want Ads. for Results—Read for Profit.

Clean Your Water-Closet Bowls The Easiest Way



No scrubbing or scouring or touching the bowl with the hands. Use Sani-Flush—a powdered chemical compound—disinfectant and deodorant—harmless to bowl and plumbing.

Sani-Flush

Cleans Water-Closet Bowls

makes them white as new no matter how badly discolored. It works like magic—easy, quick.

20 cents a can at your grocer's

THE DEAD SENATOR



SENATOR GEORGE NIXON.

After funeral services at Washington city yesterday his body was started for his old home in Nevada where the burial will take place.

ENLISTING WITH TAFT FORCES

NOT FOR CUMMINS DECLARE HIS FRIENDS BACK AT HOME.

(By United Press.)

Des Moines, Ia, June 8.—"Cummins will flatly refuse to run on the Taft ticket as vice presidential candidate," was the unanimous opinion of the Cummins leaders at his home city today "He is out for president and we expect to see him nominated on the progressive platform Cummins has nothing in common with Taft and it is worse than absurd to suggest drafting him by the Taft forces."

Over the long distance telephone from his Fort Dodge home Senator W. S. Kenyon, who will manage the Cummins boom in Chicago, and probably nominate him for president at the convention, declined to consider the vice presidential question at all.

Pessimism Not of This Age.

There is no room for the pessimist in the present order of things Optimism is the dominant factor of the age

PHYSICAL WRECK

FRANK AMES BROODS OVER DEATH OF HIS FORMER PAL.

Constant brooding over the Cassell murder case for which he is being held in the city prison, has reduced Frank Ames to almost a physical wreck Attaches of the county jail state that the man seems greatly affected by his detention and with dogged determination refuses to partake of food, speak with other prisoners or comment on the matter in any way.

In sullen silence, he hits for hours and his condition has become alarming The damaging testimony given by the C, H. & D. yard clerks refuting Ames' version of the affair made matters worse.

4 BIG FASHION BOOKS FREE



SHOWING HUNDREDS OF NEW STYLES

Of women and children's clothing and contains **Illustrated Lessons on Cutting and Dressmaking.** One book will be sent to you by return mail and a new book in October and March each year until you have received the four books. And what is perhaps more important, I will sell you dress patterns of any style shown in these books at **five cents each.** They are the same patterns you have always paid 10 and 15 cents for at stores, made by the same people and correct in every detail. Let me tell you why I give these big books free. I publish the

HOME INSTRUCTOR

An illustrated woman's magazine, and I want YOUR name on my subscription list. **The HOME INSTRUCTOR** is bright, entertaining, clean and instructive—just the sort of a paper you should have in your home. It has departments for every feature of the home life, and prints the choicest fiction every month. Every issue has pages devoted to the latest fashions, fully illustrated.

MY SPECIAL OFFER

Send me 25cts. and I will send you The HOME INSTRUCTOR for TWO YEARS and will send my big fashion book to you FREE by return mail and another book in October showing fall and winter styles, and in March, showing spring and summer styles, as long as you are a subscriber to The HOME INSTRUCTOR. Please note you will receive **THE HOME INSTRUCTOR** every issue for **Two Years.** Each issue for **Twenty-four months including the four big fashion books.** It will bring you the latest and best information about the styles for women and children. *Special attention to children's clothing, and everything made plain for the home dressmaker.* Just think of the money it will save you! Because I agree to sell you any pattern you want thereafter for 5 cents. I can sell them for 5 cents because I buy them by the thousand and don't make any profit. I don't want the profit. I want your subscription to **THE HOME INSTRUCTOR.** You will save many times the cost of my offer in two years. Tell your neighbors about this offer.

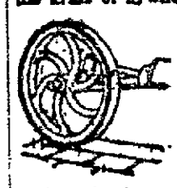
WRITE TO DAY.

A. OTIS ARNOLD, Dept. 88 QUINCY, ILLINOIS.

THE SCRAP BOOK



WHY ARE THE ARMS CURVED?



A great many people imagine that the arms of flywheels and pulleys are curved for the sake of beauty and graceful appearance. But this is not so. In the making of these wheels they are cast in sand from molten iron poured in. As the arms are of less thickness and body than the heavy rim and the hub they begin to cool quicker. By the time the arms are "set" the rim and the hub are still cooling and contracting, and the effect of their shrinkage is to cause a very powerful pull on the arms. As the latter are solidly set they become severely strained, but if the arms are curved they withstand the pull that goes on during shrinkage, and simply straighten out a little.

LIKED THE STUFF.

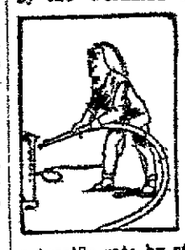
Escaping from their enclosure in proximity to a bar-room in Trenton, N. J., two geese poked themselves through the vacant lot in the back door screen, waddled straight as a



die to the buffet, broke several bottles of liquor and consumed sufficient to make them indifferent as to the route home. They finally dropped under the barn, where they were discovered next morning by the saloon keeper, who found it necessary to give them cold baths to sober them.

NOT A DIVER.

The curious helmet and outfit worn by the workman in our illustration



can be sometimes seen in the streets of London when extensive cleaning operations are in progress. The protective covering is used in connection with what is known as a sand-blast. Very fine sand is driven at a terrific rate by steam or air through the tube, and thus used acts as an effective cleanser for metal or stone work. In consequence of the danger from flying dust, etc., the strange diver-like dress has to be worn by the operators.

THE BRIDAL STONE.

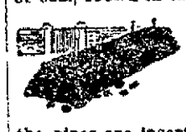
The stone in the accompanying illustration stands on the lands of a farm



in Wigtownshire, England. The hole in the center of the stone allows two people, standing on each side, to clasp hands. The story goes that in old days, when a man and woman were to be married, all they had to do was to clasp hands through the stone as depicted, and the deed was done. Hence the name "Bridal Stone."

TO PREVENT COALSTACKS FIRING

The pipes protruding from a stack of coal, shown in the illustration herewith, serve the very useful purpose of preventing the stack from firing. When the stack is laid down the pipes are inserted, and drawn out at intervals - If they are hot the stack is demolished and re-erected; for it often happens that when a stack of coal is left lying for some considerable time heat generates at the bottom of the stack and leads to smouldering and combustion.



Looking Ahead.

"Please, ma'am, will you give me something to eat? I haven't had a morsel today," said a tramp at a farmhouse.

"Why, man, what do you mean?" said the lady; "you got a large loaf of bread under your arm. Why don't you eat that?"

"If I did what would I do tomorrow?" said the tramp.

Good Voice for "Rags! Bottles!"

He (at concert)—Yes, I admire Howler immensely.

She—I didn't think he rendered that last song well.

He—Oh, I don't refer to his singing. What I admire in him is his nerve.

CHURCHES

German Ev. Reformed Church—Wayne and West streets. Rev. H. C. Schlueter, D. D., pastor Sunday school at 9 a m. Lesson: "Hearing and Doing," Luke 6:39-49. Divine worship and preaching services at 10:15 a m and 7:15 p. m with the following sermon subjects. Morning "Gallionism" Acts 18:17. Evening: "The Comfort of the Church" Psalms 84.1-2.

Special meeting of the Consistory, Tuesday at 8 o'clock sharp. The confirmation class of 1911 and 1912 will meet on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. King's Daughters meet in Thursday at 7.30 p. m. Choir rehearsal Friday evening

I have never known a man, who habitually and on principle absented himself from the public worship of God, who did not sooner or later bring sorrow upon himself or his family.

South Side Church of Christ.—Corner Kibby and Central avenue. Frederick C Lake, minister Bible school promptly at 9.00. Lesson for the adult classes. Hearing and Doing' Luke 6:39-49. Children having Missionary envelopes should bring them to the Bible school on Sunday morning. Morning sermon and communion at 10:30. Subject of morning sermon "Gathering up the Fragments

In the evening the service will be a Children's Day missionary programme given by the younger children of our school. Evening service will commence promptly at 7:30.

First Baptist.—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:15 followed by worship and sermon. Young People's meeting at 6.30 followed by the evening preaching service at 7:30.

Special services are to be held on Sunday morning at 10:30 a Memorial service at which the Fraternity of the Home Guards will attend in a body. A sermon appropriate for the occasion will be delivered by the minister the subject of which will be "Safeguards of the Home" Special music in keeping with this service will be rendered by the choir.

On Sunday evening the subject of the sermon will be, "Religion on the Wing."

A week from Sunday special Anniversary services will be held morning and evening commemorating the closing of the first year of the present pastorate and because of this fact on Wednesday evening June 11, a family gathering of the church and congregation will be held in the parlors of the church at 8 o'clock. Short addresses will be given, and special musical numbers will be rendered and refreshments will be served. On Thursday evening at 7:30 Anniversary prayer service followed by a half hour of Bible study.

Spring Street Lutheran.—Corner Spring and Pierce street. G. C. Schaub, pastor. Sunday school at 9:15. R. E. Sweeney, supt. This will be our last Sunday before Children's Day, so rain or shine, be there. New scholars always welcome. Morning service at 10:30. Evening worship at 7.30. Morning: In His Name. Instead of the regular sermon Sunday evening, the pastor delivers the stereoptican lecture. "A Trip to the Holy Land." Doors open at 7:00 o'clock. If you can't afford the silver offering you are just as welcome Luther League at 6:30. W. H. and F M. S. meets Monday at Moyer-Little home. Prayer meeting Thursday.

International Bible Students' Association.—Bible study at 2:30 p. m. Sunday June 9th and we extend a cordial invitation to all to attend these Bible studies. The topic for the afternon study will be "Ransom and Restitution," and for the evening study the topic will be "The Judgment of the New Creation." No collection lifted

Christ Church—Episcopal.—Corner West and North. Rev. J. Edward Hand, rector. First Sunday after Trinity. 7:30 a. m. Holy communion. 9:30 Sunday school. 10:30 Morning prayer Litany and sermon. Preacher, the rector. Subject: "What is the Matter with the Church" 7:30 p. m. Evening prayer and sermon Preacher, the rector.

Market Street Presbyteran—Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m, C. W. Donaldson, General Superintendent. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Morning worship at 10:45, evening at 7:30. The congregation of the First Congregational Church will join the congregation of this church in the morning and evening services. Rev. O. Lloyd Morris will occupy the pulpit.

Zion's Evan. Lutheran Church—N. Union street. D. F. Schultz, pastor. Sunday school at 9:15. John A Mohr, Superintendent. Divine services for the First Sunday after Trinity at 10:30 a.m. No evening services as the pastor will preach at Delphos. You are cordially invited to attend our services.

Second St. M. E. Church.—S. R. Dunham, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Lesson: Hearing and Doing. Luke 6:39-49. Roy S. Wetherill, Supt. Morning worship at 10:30 a. m. Sermon: "The Rewards of Waiting" Junior League at 2.30 p. m. Class meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening worship at 7:30 p. m. Sermon "In the Cross of Christ I Glory."

Olivet Presbyterian—The minister and choir are planning for another helpful day at the Olivet Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening. The Sunday school will meet at 9:15 and all officers, teachers, scholars and visitors are urged to be present on time. The morning sermon will be especially for the Sunday school and the responsibility of the church and the home for the school. The church and Sunday school picture will be taken at the city park Sunday afternoon at 3:30. The minister will conduct a brief service at this time The young people will meet at 6:30. Men's prayer meeting at 7 o'clock led by J. C. Kelly. At 7:30 the minister will give the second sermon on "The Marriage Ring" the special subject being "A Man's Wife" In the sermon the minister will answer such questions as should a woman marry a man in the hope of reforming him, should protestants and Roman Catholics inter-marry. This will be a great service and special music will be rendered. Prayer and social meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. This will be a memorial service for Elder Edmund Smith who was for many years an elder in the Olivet church The public is cordially invited to any or all the services of this church. Main and Kibby cars will bring you to the church.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal—S. W. corner Market and West. M B. Fuller, pastor. 9:15 a. m. Bible school. P. M. Ireland, superintendant. 10:30 a. m. Children's Day service. Illustrated sermon. Baptism of Infants. Reception of members. 10 a. m. Class for instruction. 3 p. m. Personal Workers League. Theme: "Christian Education" Leaders the Misses Raudabaugh and Churchill. 7.30 p. m. Special sermon to the "Woodmen of the World." Good music by chorus choir. Cool auditorium. Warm welcome.

First Congregational Church.—Minister Rev. Lloyd Morris. Bible school 9:15. Classes for all ages. Supt. F. A. Bundy. Junior C. E. 2.30. Senior C. E. Rally Market St. Presbyterian on Sunday afternoon. 3.00. Our regular services will be held at the Market Street Presbyterian church, the two churches will join in the services and the congregations of the two churches are invited to attend.

Full Gospel Mission.—We have opened up this place for church known as the old tin mill on south Main and Second street. Preaching as follows: Sunday 2:30 and 7:00 p. m.

Evangelist Urich from Zanesville will be here. Come and hear the old time gospel and bring your friends with you. Welcome to all.

High Street U. B. Church.—Sunday school 9.15. J. C. Butler, superintendant. No preaching in the morning Preaching at Blue Lick by the pastor at 10:30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:00. Leader John Frail. Preaching by the pastor at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Official board after prayer meeting. County C. E. rally at Market Street Presbyterian church at 2:00 p. m. Welcome to all. E M. Counsellor.

THE NOSE A FILTER TO STRAIN THE AIR

Catarrh Clogged Nostrils A Breeding Place For Deadly Germs.

The nostrils are perfect "air filters" and, when kept in clean, healthy state, strain every bit of air we breathe, catching all dust particles, foreign matter and germs. The air is full of germs. You cannot dodge them, but you can safeguard yourself against catarrh and other diseases contracted in the process of breathing by keeping the nostrils clean and healthy. Catarrh germs will sometimes get in their work, and you may mistake the symptoms for an ordinary cold.

Don't take any chances. If you have a stuffed up feeling in the head, or if your throat is sore or filled with phlegm, just grease the nostrils with a little Ely's Cream Balm, draw the pure, aromatic fumes back in the head, and you will be astonished at the effect. In a few minutes you will feel a loosening up in the head, the nasty discharge will soon be stopped, the soreness gone, and you will feel a sense of genuine relief.

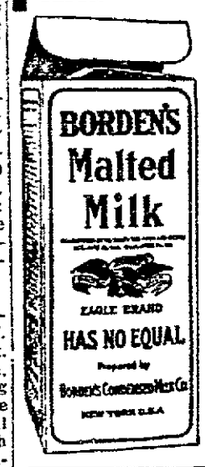
Ely's Cream Balm not only wards off catarrh, but will quickly cure even a chronic, longstanding case of catarrh. It takes the trouble right where it starts, in the nose and throat, clenses, heals and strengthens the raw, sore inside skin, or membrane, and in this way drives out catarrh and makes you proof against this filthy, disgusting disease.

Summer Colds which often hang on for weeks, can be quickly cured with this cleansing, healing, antiseptic balm. All druggusts sell it for fifty cents a bottle, and the one bottle is generally all that is needed to effect a complete cure. Try it today. **H. F. Vortkamp.**

Food for Babies

(SICK OR WELL)

should have careful attention. They cannot as a rule digest ordinary cow's milk which has not received special treatment. In even the most complicated cases.



BORDEN'S Malted Milk

IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE

consisting of pure rich, creamery milk and selected cereals will be found a satisfying, non-irritating, easily digested food; finely powdered, and ready for immediate use by the addition of water.

Send for Booklet on Infant Feeding, and free trial package

H. F. Vortkamp,

Main and North and Main and McKibben.

MEANEST MAN

ROBS A ROOMER THATIS LOCKED IN CITY PRISON.

While Joe Brady, 32, an iron moulder, tarried behind the bars at the city prison, Friday morning, his room at a boarding house on east Wayne street, was robbed of a valuable suit case and $5.00 he says.

Brady was arrested Thursday night for drunkenness. He drew a fine of $1.00 and costs in mayor's court, yesterday morning, prior to his discharge, according to the story told the police a stranger appeared at the boarding house on east Wayne street and was admitted to his room upon the pretense that he was a friend of Brady's and that he desired to obtain some belongings for the victim who was behind the bars The man was admitted. He left in company with Brady's suitcase, $5.00 in cash, and minor effects Brady profsssed an ignorance to the identity of the stranger, informing the police that he came here from Pittsburg only this week.

CARPENTER HURT.

Noah Abery Falls From Scaffold in Pine Street.

Seized with a fainting spell at 9:30 this morning, Noah Abery, 29, a carpenter, lost his hold upon a scaffold above a two-story window and was precipitated to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. Abery was dazed and badly bruised. Williams and Davis ambulance hurried him to the city hospital where he was revived. His condition is not serious.

Abery was engaged in carpenter work on a new home of A. Copeland, 322 south Pine street. It is beheved that he was seized with heart trouble, as he was seen to fall backwards on the scaffold suspended over a second story window and to roll off the boards, falling to the ground below. Abery lives on Woodlawn avenue.

NEW INCORPORATIONS.

(By United Press.)

Columbus, O, June 8.—The Cleveland Swine Co, Cleveland, $2,000. The Hadfield Rubber Co., Akron $10,000. The Moyer Plumbing and Heating Co., Cincinnati $5000. The Pasteur-Chamberland Filter Co., Dayton, increase $100,000 to $175,000.

OUT OF TUNE

WHEN PRIMROSE HASN'T MONEY—WELL HE NEEDN'T COME AROUND.

(By United Press.)

New York, June 8.—In a suit for separation filed today, Mrs. Esther Primrose, wife of Geo H. Primrose declared that famous minstrel is possessed of property worth $1,000,000 and that his annual income is $30,000.

Mrs. Primrose, who was Esther Nerny, of San Francisco, in her petition alleged extreme cruelty and inhuman treatment, saying that in June, 1910, he threw her against a door. She also alleged Primrose was a habitual drunkard. They were married April 24, 1904 She also asked $45,000 for which sum she alleged Primrose mortgaged Primrose Hall, their home at Mount Vernon, N. Y., which she said was owned by her.

ONE HOUSEWIFE spent 11c in a For Sale ad and sold a kitchen stove which her husband had insisted on throwing away. She got $4.00 for the stove. 5-8-tf

SCALDED TO DEATH.

(By United Press.)

Cincinnati, O., June 8.—J. T. Huston and Andrew Pope, mechanics of Covington, Ky., were scalded to death today when two locomotives, one of them running wild, collided i nthe Cheasapeake and Ohio railroad yards at Dayton, Ky. Two others were injured. Huston and Pope were testing an engine when something went wront and it got beyond control.

Why Hunter Bros. Drug Store Can Recommend

SAMUEL'S "3P" FOR INDIGESTION

And Guarantee to Return Your Money if it Does not Make Your Dyspeptic, Sick, Upset Stomach Happy and Your Jaded Nerves Glad.



BECAUSE the Chemists who produce this absolutely harmless and effective stomach and nerve remedy have used ingredients that are indorsed by leading specialists on these diseases, both of this country and abroad, such as Prof. Krafft-Ebbing of Vienna, world's authority.

BECAUSE thousands of people who suffered agonies with bad stomachs now eat their favorite foods and never suffer from indigestion just by taking these little capsules, and, so few who try it fail to receive entire satisfaction.

BECAUSE it does not require a long time to show its wonderful merit—the very first little capsule removes all the acute stomach distress, additional ones quickly right the stomach's wrongs, feed the nerves and build up the whole system so that life will be filled with sunshine instead of gloom—there is stomach health, vim and vigor in every capsule.

Doesn't the unqualified promise of a druggist such as Hunter Bros. Lima, agents, or the leading druggists in each town and city to refund your money, if "3P" fails to give entire satisfaction, prove to you, that this remedy is worth your trial? You risk absolutely nothing, you sign nothing—merely your word and the empty box to get your money back.

For your stomach's sake don't put off trying SAMUEL'S "3P" CAPSULES another day. You will surely find it the best stomach doctor in the world and a remedy to always keep in the house should any member of the family suffer an attack of acute indigestion. And, too, a "3P" Capsule taken at bedtime after a day of oversmoking or other dissipation will give you a clear, active brain and make you feel good in the morning

A postal card addressed to The Samuel Chemical Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, will bring you a small sample box for trial by return mail.

Relieve Indigestion Almost Instantly

A little tablet called "Digestit" has brought instant relief to thousands—their own statements are proof. Two or three tablets after meals or when suffering stops fermentation, prevents distress, relieves indigestion and almost instantly cures dyspepsia. Brown's Digestit is sold with the distinct understanding that your money will be refunded if you want it—50c. H. F. Vortkamp, Central Drug Store, D. Cramer and Mell Drug Co.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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A DOUBLE BARRELED LOVE AFFAIR

Yum-Yum Yarn of the Cow Country. How the Kid—Bless His Heart—Wins a Virginia Heiress.

By NORMAN CROWELL.

HAMILTON THORPE suddenly threw his hat into the air and drew his six-shooter.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!"

Then, calmly replacing the weapon, he picked up the hat and critically examined the half dozen neat round holes that now adorned it.

With an air of complete satisfaction he placed the hat on his head and resumed the perusal of a pink-tinted missive that seemed to have caused the outbreak. As he read it was plainly evident to the most casual observer that he was in ecstatic spirits. In fact, in all the five years since quitting Harvard for the fascination of plains life Thorpe had not experienced the soulful content that now filled his breast.

At the conclusion of his reading he carefully folded the letter, smelled of it lingeringly and tucked it away deep in a pocket.

"Bless her heart!" he ejaculated; "who'd ever imagine she'd consent to become Mrs. to a condemned, feather-haired cowpuncher like—Hello, Kid, what's up?"

A puncher was swinging himself hurriedly down from a panting steed near at hand.

"Nothin' much, I guess; only can I git th' loan o' yer handwritin' a minute till I write a letter?" asked the puncher, as he exhibited an envelope from his shirt-bosom and fumbled it clumsily.

"Sure—but what sort?" replied Thorpe.

"Oh! jest reggylation love!" said the Kid, easily. "An' put it in as warm as ye kin without scorchin' th' paper. Here's th' gal's name an' resydence all proper."

He tendered the bethumbed envelope toward Thorpe, who took it with a smile and sniffed quizzically at one corner.

"Pretty healthy perfumery, eh, Kid?" he asked.

"H'm, ya-as, rather. This here's th' attymizer she uses," and the puncher produced a large-sized plug of tobacco that had shared the missive's hiding place.

"Got any paper, Kid,"

The Kid dived into the flap of his saddle and drew out a few sheets of wrinkled paper.

"Chalk?" pursued Thorpe.

"Left my fountain pen on th' pianner, Dude, an' I guess it'll have to be a lead pencil. Peel 'er down to a razor edge an' say when yer ready!"

Dude Thorpe (for such he was to the boys of the Triple-O outfit) smoothed the sheets of paper across Domino's saddle-leather and prepared for action.

"Fire away, Kid!" he announced.

The Kid's brows darkened with the effort of applied thought and he seized his chin in a strenuous grip.

"Of course ye lead off with 'er name an' address, don't ye? Maybe I'll have something thunk up time ye git that done."

Thorpe dug into the Kid's letter and ran his eye hastily down the final page in search of the lady's name. Then—of a sudden—he nearly choked. As it was, the Kid glanced quickly up and eyed him suspiciously.

"Got a spell comin', Dude?" he inquired hazily.

"H-m—swallowed a fly!" said Thorpe, as he worked his chin up and down ponderously. He then took a second survey of the name and spelled it out letter for letter to the end. Yes—he could not be mistaken—it was a remarkable coincidence and a grand, good joke on the Kid—but Hamilton Thorpe happened to know the lady whose name was affixed to the awkward puncher's missive.

"Mabel Gentry, Westhampton, Virginia!" he read. His eyes danced as he recalled Mabel's dark beauty and bon vivant air. What on earth could she be doing with an individual like Kid Holton, a lowly cowpuncher in far-away Texas? Ah! Bessie would know! His Bessie—the girl who had promised to become Mrs. to a condemned, feather-headed cowpuncher—she would solve the mystery. For Bessie Winton lived in Westhampton, and the three, Bessie, Mabel and Hamilton Thorpe, were fellow-alumni of the Westhampton High. Therefore, Thorpe chuckled softly to himself as he squared himself to receive the Kid's dictation.

"Feelin' better now, Dude?" asked the Kid, abruptly.

"Fine, Kid! What'll go first?"

"Well, tell 'er I have received 'er letter an' contents duly noticed. Fix it up smoother'n that if possible, Dude. I don't want to look too dumned ign'runt if I kin help it, ye know!"

"Sure not!" said Thorpe, writing swiftly.

"Then break away with something about tr' description bein' enough to make an old maverick-chaser want to file his teeth on Virginia roastin' ears—or something soft an' touchin' like that. Tell 'er brunettes is my favorite an' always was. When ye git that, let me know an' I've got a clincher for ye to put in!"

The puncher eyed his amanuensis admiringly as his pencil flew over the paper. He was studying his "clincher," however, and when Thorpe presently rested he was prepared.

"Now say something like this—'Your name is sweet as rock candy an' I have been sayin' it to myself all last night out on th' lonely prairie with th' savage mountain lions—jest got to drag in them lions, Dude—th' savage lions a-roarin' round me while I slept!'"

"Great idea, Kid—how about mentionin' a few badgers an' woodchucks, also?" suggested Thorpe, anxiously.

"Nope—them lions are a-plenty for this trip. Next time maybe I'll have a grizzly bear or so tryin' to eat me—can't use up all my ammunition at th' start, you know."

Thorpe tackled the job manfully, and after some minutes signified his readiness for more.

"Got my age in there?" asked Holton.

"Yep—and color," replied Dude.

"Good! Well, tell er' to write again, give my love to th' old folks—my father was a Methodist preacher but got run out, I have three sisters, one lame, an' I'm hankerin' to trot double!"

Thorpe whistled and looked hard at the Kid.

"Did you git it, Dude?" the latter asked innocently.

Thorpe turned to his work and wrote busily for several minutes. Then he lifted his head and yawned.

"Did ye tell 'er I wa'n't so infernal pore-lookin' in th' features, Dude?"

"Told 'er you wan an angel, Kid—kind-hearteder'n a she-goat," said Thorpe.

"Naw!" The Kid's eyes glowed in glad surprise.

That night Hamilton Thorpe sat up late penning another letter that went to Westhampton, Virginia. He had resolved to husband his little secret—at any rate to inaugurate a bit of detective work before making any serious fractures in the Kid's hopes. With this end in view he quietly but scientifically sorted the Kid's trousers when that gentleman was in the distant land of Nod. Thorpe's disappointment was keen as he surveyed the sum total of his disclosures—a grimy copy of a newspaper. But not an ordinary newspaper, either—he looked at it critically—it was the strangest-appearing paper Thorpe had ever seen.

"H'm—'Lonely Heart,'" he read, as he examined the title.

Then, at a glance, he say the solution of the mystery. It was plain as day. It read like this:

> 17077.—Sweet and lovable brunette, aged 20. Only daughter of wealthy parents. Western men preferred. Address Box 441, Westhampton, Virginia.

"That's Mabe Gentry straight as a fiddlestring!" remarked Thorpe, as he carefully adjusted the paper and crowded it back to its place. He then crept off to his bunk and fell asleep with a broad smile upon his bronzed features.

Three weeks drifted by with monotonous regularity—and heat. Indolence characterized the existence of the Triple-O ranch at this season—there was nothing to build, nothing to tear down, nothing to repair. The punchers' sole duty was to eat, drink and be as miserable as heat, dust and idleness can make a human. And then two letters arrived.

Kid Holton and Dude Thorpe, the lucky recipients, ran the gauntlet of green-eyed envy that fairly blazed in the eyes of their mates, and retired to the sacred and quiet precincts of the lower corral. There they broke the carefully sealed envelopes.

Thorpe consumed an unusually long time in the perusal of his letter. Bess had plenty to tell and she told it with girlish abandon and voluminosity. But when he had finished and leaned back to think it over he became aware that the Kid was still delving heroically into the mystifying contents of Miss Gentry's letter. Observing Thorpe's attitude, the Kid hastily ended his efforts and thrust the letter into his friend's hand.

"Read 'er out, Dude. I—I've got something in my eye!" he said, weakly.

Thorpe ignored the delicate prevarication and took the letter.

It was read—but the reading was done in spots a hundred feet apart, owing to the unparalled curiosity of the boys, who were found glued to cracks in the corral.

"Whew! Ain't that great, Dude? Nice gal, I'll bet my hoss!" exclaimed Holton, at the close.

"You bet she is, Kid—er—I sort of know 'er!" Thorpe blurted out lamely.

Holton stared at his friend an instant—then turned a dusky red beneath his coat of bronze.

"Haw! Haw! Haw! Say, Dude, that's a good one, eh? That's sure a sassyperilly of a joke, ain't it? Haw! Haw! Haw!"

The Kid slapped his thigh mightily and bent nearly double. Thorpe, after his first feeling of hesitation, stiffened up and looked at Holton sternly.

"It's gospel truth, Kid! I was raised with Mabe Gentry—stole apples from her dad's orchard—went to singin' school with Mabe herself—helped 'er squeeze through an algebra exam, regular once a year—and—Oh, a lot more things! I know Mabe all right, son!"

Holton began kicking at the sod with his boot. Presently he took a long look at the horizon, then turned and faced Thorpe resignedly.

"Well, darn me, Dude! Of course, that cuts th' deal off shorter'n Hank Wilkinson's pup's tail! Jest write er' so, will ye? Well, hang me for a pig-thief!"

"What? Cuts th' deal off? Why so, Kid?"

"Why so? Oh, now, say, Dude. You don't really reckon us fellers is plain idiots, do ye? Don't ye suppose we're onto you a little—after bein' with you for five years? We know pretty near what class you trotted in before you give it up to take this cow-punchin' punishment—sure we do! An' Kid Holton ain't no fit human to be sidlin' up alongside any critter that has been travelin' in your bunch—no, sir!"

Hamilton Thorpe reddened a trifle. It was his first inkling that the Triple-O boys supposed him to be otherwise than a plain, hard-working cow man. His past he had thought successfully buried.

"Now, look here, Kid!" Hamilton said, placing two fingers forcibly into the palm of his left hand in an authoritative fashion, "I've bunked an' grubbed with you close onto five years, as you say, an' in that time have I ever passed out any hints that I didn't like your style? What I am or have been cuts no figure, Kid. It's what I know you are—and that is a flat-footed, open-and-shut, reliable friend, and, by ginger, old man, that girl is yours if Dude Thorpe can make the riffle!"

Holton looked into Thorpe's eyes in open-mouthed wonder.

"No use, Dude—no use. Algebry, you said? Git away, Dude! Imagine me, an old calf-brander with saddle corns on both knees, loomin' up on th' same day with—um—with HER—it'd [illegible] wouldn't [illegible] huh?"

"You bet it would! An' you needn't feel so exclusive about it, Kid. I've got troubles myself—why, th' girl I'm goin' to marry has been studyin' singin' in Europe for three years! An' will she marry a dirty cowpuncher with cockleburrs in his hair and maybe graybacks in his shirt? I guess yes—she will! As to music, Kid, I couldn't tell a note from a gimlet hole in a California sunset—but I'm game on th' other proposition—yes, sir!"

"Ya-as—but——" said Holton, dubiously.

"But what?"

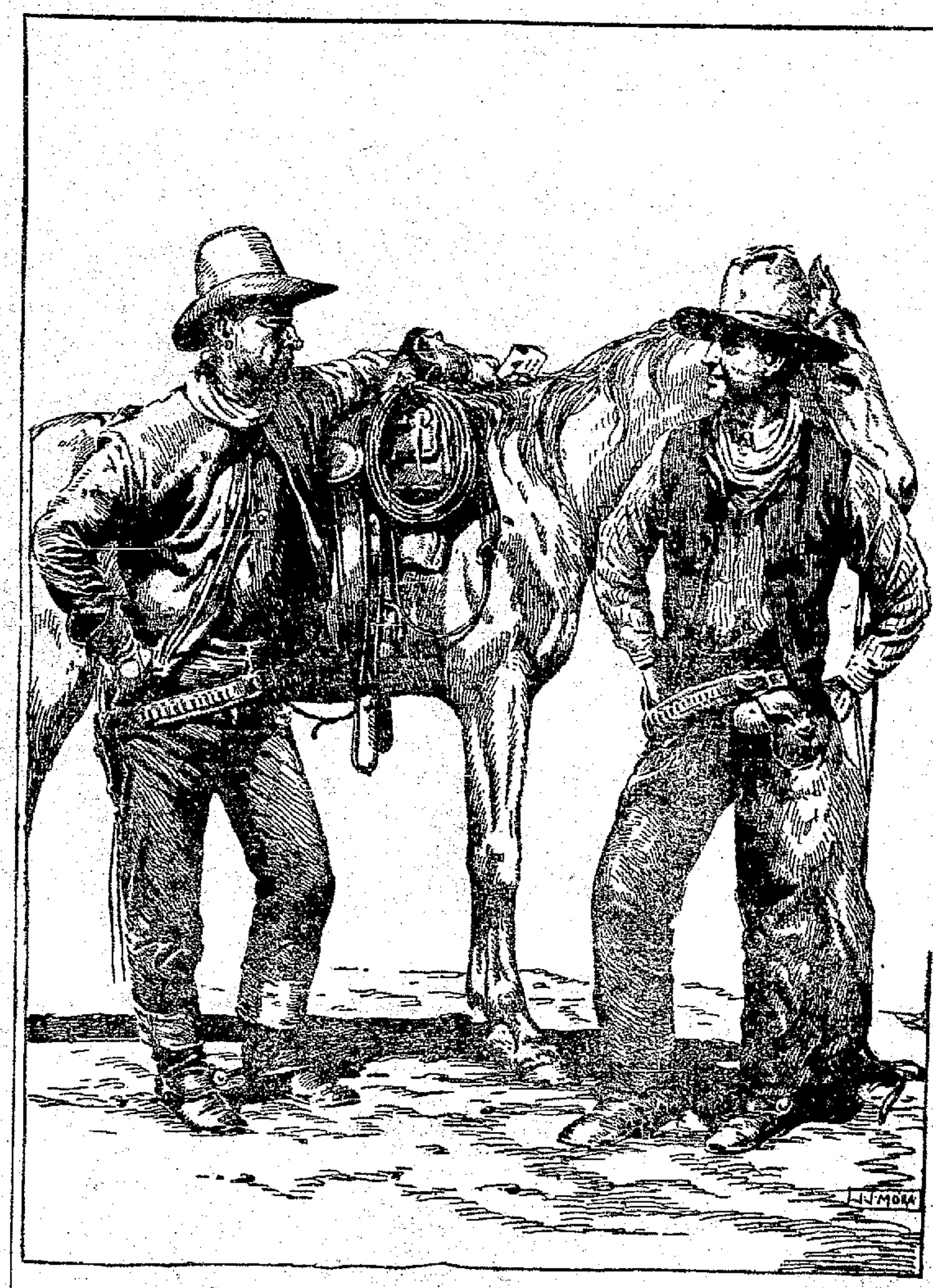
"Well, I've sorter lost my hankerin' for marriage, Dude—honest!"

"H'm—you look like it, Kid! Don't try to make me swallow anything like that, boy. You might as well prepare for the slaughter—mine's to be a year from to-morrow an' yours will be about ten minutes later. Brace up!"

"I can't!"

"But you're a-goin' to, Kid! Hand me that letter again—we'll answer it while th' iron's hot!"

Holton's face was a weird study in strained humor as he passed it over. Thorpe seized it, crammed it into a pocket and the pair strolled back to the waiting group in front of the bunk house.



"Oh, jest reggylation love!" said the kid easily.

Time passed on—slowly enough to Thorpe, but with winged speed to Kid Holton, who figured each day as one nearer an enforced desertion of an increasingly valuable bachelorhood, and hoped mightily that Thorpe's schemes might miscarry in any one of a hundred ways—none of which, however, occurred to his mind.

As to Thorpe, he bent himself assiduously to the task in hand, carrying on a double correspondence that would have done credit to an expert bigamist. He forced the Kid to listen to and avow the authenticity of every letter sent Miss Gentry, and orated in glowing terms of satisfaction upon the success of the plan as measured by the increasing warmth of the young lady's missives.

Meantime, he privately instilled a smattering of the primary branches of education into the partially submissive Holton and in eight months' time had his pupil penning his first real letter. The handwriting was not everything that it could have been, but is approximated the brand affected by Thorpe closely enough to deceive the unsuspecting.

As the date of Hamilton Thorpe's wedding approached the two men had many heated arguments over the matter. Thorpe, by dealing painfully upon the penalty usually visited upon professional mashers and lady-killers, and by throwing the Kid bodily back upon his [illegible] honor as a last resort, invariably came off [illegible].

In Bessie Winton's next letter was a clipping from the Westhampton "Gazette" chronicling the sudden death of Abner Gentry at the age of 64, and incidentally remarking that the estate, consisting of a paltry hundred thousand dollars or so, descended to his sole heir, Mabel Gentry. Thorpe whistled as he read the lines and yelled for Holton. The latter was quizzically examining the address on a dark-rimmed envelope, but answered his chum's call.

"News, Kid—great—er—um—got a letter, eh?" Here, let me read it to you!"

Thorpe seized the missive eagerly and snatched out the contents.

It was a shock. Miss Gentry had penned a few brief lines stating the sad facts of her father's death and further that she considered it time to end the correspondence with Holton. It was plainly evident that she was heartbroken over the death of her parent.

"Well, suppose you read it to ME once!" growled Holton, after a lengthy wait.

Thorpe read it—not as it was written—but after a style of his own—ready made, in fact. The death of her father was mentioned, also the loneliness and grief of the lady, which dwelt upon with fervid sentences and ending with an earnest appeal for a speedy response. He did it artistically—the brute.

"Th' pore critter!" said Holton, at the end. "I do reckon she thinks she loves me!"

"DOES she?"

Thorpe swelled his chest out and gave a sniff meant to signify disgust.

"But—er—that hundred thousand—now, it wouldnt be no fair shakes for a cuss like me to——"

"Shut up, Kid! Money's the cheapest thing there is. Forget it."

"There's one thing certain, Dude—we're a-goin' to surprise them females a-plenty—specially one of 'em!"

"It won't kill 'em, Kid," returned Thorpe, as he watched his fellow puncher straining himself inside a brand-new suit of black cloches that still had the San Antonio tag on them.

"Gosh! these duds fit me soon, Dude. Look an' see if my shoulderblades are stickin' through—they feel like it," said Holton, after a lengthy struggle.

"No, they're inside yet—but doin' their level best to get th' air. Guess they'll carry you through all right if you don't try to pick up anything."

That night was a busy one with Hamilton Thorpe and Kid Holton. The former had decided to start east and Holton had felt the force of an hour's heated interview to such advantage that he, too, was making preparations with that end in view.

Bright and early next morning they were off. The entire camp, barring the cook, accompanied them to Weeping Tree station, fifteen miles across the prairie. The ride was made memorable by the personal flings heaped upon two stalwart, sunbrowned cowmen, who were doing their best to appear at ease under the fusillade. But there was enough hearty handshakes at the end of it to reasure the pair and soften their hearts toward their rollicking companions.

A few days later the two climbed stiffly off the limited at Westhampton, Va. One was eager, anxious, impetuous to rush away because of a certain girl—the other was also eager, anxious and impetuous to rush away—and because of another girl.

Holton laid a firm grip on his friend's arm.

"Go slow, Dude—I'm gittin' trembly in th' legs," he said.

"What ye afraid of? Pickpockets?"

Holton gave him an eloquent look and tightened his grip.

"I hope those girls won't see us until we get a shave and——"

Just then a lurid and beribboned cyclone landed plump against Thorpe's big chest and Holton staggered back aghast.

"Ham—il—ton Thorpe! Oh! YOU!" shrieked a feminine voice from somewhere under Thorpe's right arm.

Holton pulled nervously at his tight-fitting vest and coughed.

"Kid, can you stand up ag'in that?" he asked himself as he watched them narrowly out of the tail of his eye.

Then Thorpe came to himself and held the girl out at arm's length from him.

"Cut loose, Bess! I've got a friend here, somewhere—Hi! come here, Kid! Um—Miss Winton—Mr. Holton."

Then he nudged Holton in the ribs and whispered:

"Say something, you cattle thief."

Holton hung to Miss Winton's dainty finger tips and blushed rosily.

"Well, miss, I don't have to tell you I'm glad to see you. Fact is, I've been plumb locoed waitin' to see th' girl Du—er—Mr. Thorpe has been talkin' about for th' last several years—an' I can say, follerin' that idea out, that I don't blame him by a blame sight."

"Hi! None of that, Kid! I'll do all of THAT in this case—ha! ha!"

Miss Winton looked earnestly up into Holton's sunburned face.

"Mr. Thorpe never says anything very bad about me, does he?" she inquired.

"H'm—well, he says things he'd never dare say about me, miss—that's sure," responded Holton, who was rapidly feeling his oats, for a cowpuncher.

"Of course, you will remain to the—to my—that is, our——"

Thorpe covered her confusion by abruptly breaking in:

"Will he? Well, Bess, you can bank on it that he will be on hand, looming up like a brindle-tailed comet on a still Sunday night—eh, old man?"

"Ya-as, jest about," was Holton's weak reply.

At this moment a feminine figure appeared in a doorway on the opposite corner. Thorpe glanced at the lady sharply and nudged Miss Winton's elbow surreptitiously.

"Who is that, Bess?" She looks familiar—is it Mabe?" he whispered.

Miss Winton took a lightning survey of the corner opposite.

"Of course it's Mabe," she remarked. Holton's knees grew decidedly wobbly as he heard it, and he glanced appealingly toward his friend.

"I say, Dude—my whiskers, you know—you don't ——"

"Your whiskers are a freckled red, Kid—this ain't a question of whiskers—it's a matter of matrimony. That girl is an heiress—you are an adventurer—but, by good luck, you will win out—come on."

A few moments later a young lady of Westhampton came near having a slight attack of apoplexy, another was filled with wonder and two big men stood and blushed like schoolboys. But presently two chattering couples strolled down a shady side street, intent only on themselves and each other. Holton was shaking hands with himself mightily at the wonderful nerve he was displaying. It was amazing, that nerve was. As the tactful young lady at his side fluently described the town and its people, Holton speedily cultivated a princely sang froid.

Miss Gentry, thinking his visit due to Thorpe's forthcoming marriage, did not refer to their correspondence, nor did he. Discreet silence concerning it seemed the better part of valor to Holton and he played the part with vigor. Later, at the separation, his bow, if anything, was lower and more diplomatic than was that of Dude Thorpe himself.

"A gentleman in the rough," was Miss Gentry's comment to her glass, later that evening.

* * * * * * * *

A month, for some things, is time enough—two months better and three an ample sufficiency.

It would be impolite to eavesdrop on the many meetings that occurred between Holton, of Texas, and Miss Gentry, of Virginia, and it would require hardihood to relate what was learned if such a course had been pursued. For the most part their conversation was conducted in too low a tone for chance ears to profit by. But the details of two weddings filled the local newspaper at a date shortly thereafter and two cowpunchers were made supremely happy. And when old man Thorpe opened his heart and handed his son a check for—well, quite a sum—two cowboy yells cut the peaceful Virginia air. The Triple-O ranch was marked in red on their wedding itinerary.

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NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

New's Sunday Classified Page Will Be A Special Feature

WANTED—HELP

AGENTS WANTED—Entirely new, easy selling article. Every Stockman and Dairyman buys. Make $40 weekly, wholesale and retail. Exclusive territory given. Bovi-Sprd Co., Sugarcreek, Ohio. 6-5-7t

WANTED—Boy between age of 14 and 16, for delivery work. Enquire at Arcade Wall Paper Store. 6-7-2t

WANTED—Good pastry cook, also 2 experienced waitresses. Call at 327 N. Main street, Blome's Restaurant. 6-7-3t

WANTED—500 men 20 to 40 years old wanted at onec for Electric Railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address 90, care of News. 6-2-30t

WANTED—Girls sixteen years of age and over to learn the cigar making trade. Will be well paid while learning and excellent wages can be earned after the trade is acquired. Apply either factory. The Deisel-Wemmer Co. tf

WANTED—Girls to learn to become operators; good pay while learning; must be over eighteen years of age. Short hours; pleasant conditions. Inquire at Manager's office, Lima Telephone Company, third floor, Harper block. 5-22-tf

LOST

LOST—In Kuche's Candy Kitchen, a small black purse, containing between three and four dollars, post office key and a note for seventy-five dollors. Finder please return to Ohio Electric Ticket office and receive reward. 6-7-3t

NOTICE

We are prepared to take care of any private detective work desired. All work confidential and results assured.

LIMA DETECTIVE AGENCY,
Room 5, Harper Block.
Old Phone 55. New Phone 777-R.
3-20-1mo

NOTICE—Automobile owners—We hereby solicit your inspection of our method and manner of repairing casings and tubes. Also our line of auto tires, tubes and accessories. Garage open to 10.30 p. m. LIMA RUBBER CO, New phone 2381-C; Old phone 1113. 114 and 116 E. Elm St. 5-21-1m

M:O:N:E:Y

To loan on furniture, horses, live stock, implements, etc, at lawful rates of interest. Every transaction fair, legal and private.

CITY LOAN OFFICE.
HOLLAND BLOCK
Third Floor Room 322

JOHN M. BOOSE.
REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY.
209-201 Black Block

City property, vacant lots, business blocks and mercantile propositions for sale Houses to rent. Rents collected and estates managed. Notary Public. Fire, plate glass, health and accident, steam boiler and employers liability insurance

25 Lots for $2,000.00

An average of $80.00 per lot, these lots are located inside corporation of Lima, and on graded streets. One block from car line. On sale at this price for a few days only.

FOR RENT—2 rooms suitable for light housekeeping in Douze block, south Main street.

DILLE BROS.,
PHONES—New, 2026 R Old—6.
306 Cincinnati Block.

...TRY...

THE
ARCADE SHOE REPAIRER
If You Like Classy Shoe Repairing
Morris Arcade Opp. Fluem's Annex
Work Called For and Delivered.
New Phone 1834-R
5-2-tf

Chas. E. Eckert & Son
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Our modern Invalid Coach for prompt and carefu lwork. The best chairs and tables for rest.
209½ S. Main, with

WANTED.

MEN—Our illustrated catalogue explains how we teach barber trade in few weeks, mailed free. Moler Barber College, Cleveland, Ohio. 6-8-6t

WANTED—Position by a High School student 16 years of age Can give best of reference. Address X. care News office. 6-7-3t

WANTED—A furnished room in easy distance of Hoover Park. P. O. Box 344. 6-7-3t

CHAUFFEUR—Desires position. Has had experience in operahing and driving some of the leading makes of cars. Willing to oil, clean and do general adjusting and repairing. Single, virtuous character. Use no intoxicants nor tobacco, good reference. Write Theo. Settlage, St. Marys, Ohio. 6-7-3t

WANTED—Position as gardner by German Catholic who has been in this country six years. Steady position in private residence preferred. Will do any other kind of work around house. Address F. Wanz, 115 west Market St. 6-6-3t

WANTED—All kinds of weaving to do. Also want to buy old carpets. Call new phone 2447. Fluff Rug Factory, rear of 128 east Spring street. 5-29-1m

COPPER STOCK IS WEEK'S SENSATION

WHILE GERMAN LOANS NOW BEING NEGOTIATED CAUSE SPECULATION

(By United Press.)

New York, June 8.—The stock market opened steady, prices being fractionally above yesterday's close. Copper held the center of the field. The market closed dull.

German financial interests continue to negotiate here for loans, as well as in London and Paris. The latter market is being most favored at the moment, but London's spare resources also are being requisitioned, as was shown in gold shipments from the British metropolis to Berlin

Other foreign conditions, including Italy's pressing financial needs, the riots in Belgium and recurrent labor troubles in London an the provinces, are being taken into account, and the more acute phases of the Cuban situation may be regarded as something of a factor.

WHEAT CLOSES WITH NO SPECIAL CHANGE

OPENS A LITTLE BELOW FRIDAY'S CLOSE BUT BUYING WAS SHORT ALL DAY.

Chicago, June 7.—Wheat didn't lose anything at the close of the week, for there was little more to lose. The selling for the ast six days has been unfavorable, and even at the opening this morning it was realized that but little further crop could be made The July and Sept. crop sold down a quarter while corn for July was up the same amount. Oats opened unchanged. The close showed. wheat, July and Sept. unchanged. Corn, July and Sept. up 1-8. Oats, July up 1-2; Sept. up 1-8 Provisions higher

The average professional in wheat has made up his mind that higher prices are sure to be seen, and that the putting out of short lines around at the present price level is a dangerous procedure Bull news poured into the wheat pit from nearly every section of the Southwest at the close of the week and a great deal of it was from sources undeniably conservative and reliable

All the experts who made an effort to anticipate the figures in the Government crop report, scheduled for Monday, could see only one way—revising the winter wheat total downward. The leading authority put the aggregate amout at 360,000,000 bush, as against 385,000,000 bush predicted in May, and 370,000,000 bush according to the calculators at Washington.

ROSES.JUNE-ROSES

These go together well but we will not go into detail concerning them.

What we want you to know is this—we are located opposite the Norval Hotel in Room 12, Harper Block on north Main street We are loaning money on personal property such as household goods, pianos, horses, wagons, etc.

Courtesy, privacy and promptness in all dealings

We will appreciate a call if you think of doing business in our line.

PRIVATE OHIO LOAN Co. RELIABLE
ROOM No 12
HARPER BLOCK

OVER ENTERPRISE DRUG STORE, 237½ N. MAIN
Old Phone 916 LIMA New Phone 916-M

A NEWS WANT AD IS READ BY 50,000 READERS EACH DAY

BUSINESS.

OREN DICKINSON.
The Farm Man.
Will sell your farm or buy a farm for you. Loans money at low rates on farms.
Bell Phone 292 New Phone 291
66½ PUBLIC SQUARE, LIMA, O.
5-28-1mo.

Ladies' Half-Soles, 35c.
WHILE YOU WAIT.
OHIO SHOE REPAIR SHOP
Four Doors North of Main St. Bridge

SPECIAL VALUES IN SCHOOL SHOES AT GROSJEAN & HALL'S

The Man Who is Particular.
about the material he uses is also particular about his workmanship, for his reputation rests on both.
See Elliott About Roofing.
Slate, metal or Flintkote Roofing, also Spouting and Repairing.
127 W. Wayne St.
Bell Phone 801 New phone 339
5-20-1m

Shoes Repaired While You Wait.
Small children's half soles.....35c
Adults', nailed 40c
Adults, sewed 50c
Rubber heels, ...35c
EPSTEIN SHOE REPAIRER
219 S. Main St.
Douze Block.
tf.

Why do they go to the SOUTH SIDE DINING PARLOR AND CAFE?
Because they serve the very best what is
W. A. KIMLER, Prop.
709 S. MAIN ST.
Old Phone 675 New Phone 2640-A
5-29-1m

If You Never Know
Who to call to send with your message or package, call on either phone 442
STAR MESSENGER AND PACKAGE DELIVERY.
EARLY LATE SUNDAY
7 a. m. till 11.00 p. m. Sunday from 8.00 a. m. to 5. p. m.
We deliver your Sunday News if you fail to get it.
5-18-1m

THAT OLD STRAW HAT CLEANED CLLEAN AND AS WHITE AS SNOW
By Your UNKLE EDWARDS
At The Manhattan Cigar Store.
128 West High Street
N. B.—The Boss Fixes up his HAY WHILE THE SON SHINES.
5-16-1m

FINANCIAL AND REAL ESTATE.

We have a large sum of money to loan on city property and improved farm lands at the very lowest rate of interest, with the privilege of paying or all at any interest paying date. Persons wishing cheap money and on short notice will find it will be to their interest to call C. H. FOLSOM, Real Estate and Loan Broker. Rooms 7 and 8 Holmes Block tf

ANNOUNCEMENT.

NOTICE TO PROPRIETORS OF HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES—We have on sale "Notices to Guests" as required under the laws of Ohio, printed to conform with new statute, at News office.

EFFICIENCY now attracts the manufacturer, and is gaining consideration from the merchant. One efficient way of ridding yourself of surplus or stale goods is to slip a little one inch want ad into the paper now and then. 5-8-tf

PRODUCE.

(Market corrected daily by the Thomas and the Piper groceries.)

Country butter, 30c; creamery, 35c; fresh eggs, 20c doz.

FRUIT MARKET.

Thomas and Piper Quotations.

Dates, per lb. 10 and 15c; Bananas, per doz, 15, 20 and 25c; Florida Oranges, per dozen 25c; Figs, per lb. 15@20c; Old Mission Oranges. 25, 35 and 50c; Grape Fruit 20c; Pineapples, new 10 and 15c.

VEGETABLES.

(Market corrected daily by the Thomas and the Piper Groceries.)

Cucumbers, each 5 and 10c, Radishes, 3 for 10c; New Apples, Baldwins 70c pk, Ben Davis, 40c, Celery, per bunch 15c. New cabbage, 5c per lb.; Lettuce, per lb, 12 1-2c, Parsley, per bunch, 5c. Turnips, 8c bunch, new beets, per lb, 8c; Potatoes, new, 5c lb; old bushel $1.75. Green Onions, 5c; Tomatoes, lb, 18c; Strawberries, 10 and 12 1-2 quart; new rhubarb, 5c bunch, green beans, 15c lb; wax beans, 15c lb; new peas, 15c lb.

Canteloupes, 15c each; Cherries, 15c quart; Roasting ears, 40c doz; new carrots, 8c.

Want Ad Service

THE PAPER that has the circulation is primarily the paper you should use for your wants. When you want something; when you want to sell something or when you want publicity call up

S. E. WATSON
"THE NEWS WANT AD MAN"
Bell phone 629 New Phone 1978-M
Liberal time contracts by the month will be made by Mr. Watson for Readers and Adlets on this page.

FOR SALE

BY

The Home Builders Reality Co.

3RD FLOOR HOLLAND BLOCK.
TAKE THE ELEVATOR.

WEST SIDE.

West High Street, near Collett—5-room bungalow. Modern in every detail, finish oak and white enamel, built-in buffet and cupboards, fire place. Street assessments paid. A beauty. Price $3,200.00.

South Baxter Street, near Elm—We are building a dandy 7-room 2 story house. It is roomy and well arranged; has nice bath and large cement basement. Will be complete with fixtures and wall decorations. Price $2,700.00.

Richie Avenue, near Collett St.—A handsome 7-room bungalow. Hardwood floors, strictly modern. Pice completely decorated, including light fixtures, $3,250.00.

NORTH SIDE.

North West Street—4 room bungalow. One of the highest points in Lima, plenty of fresh air. It's a beauty and brand new. Price $1,350.00.

Metcalf Street, near Haller—New 7 rooms; complete bat hroom, hot and cold water; paved street, 10 minute walk to Square. Price $2,-800.00.

North Main Street—Cottage, 5 rooms and bath. Large lot, street paved and paid for. Price $2,-350.00.

SOUTH SIDE.

Forest Avenue, South of Second—A cozy 5-room cottage located on a fine high lot. It's a snug little place and right at the price, $1,550 00.

Third Street, near Main—7 rooms and full lot House in good repair and cheap at the price, $1,-200.00.

Holmes Avenue—Fine 7 room house, fruit and shade. A snug home. Price $1,450.00.

The Home Builders Reality Co.

3RD FLOOR HOLLAND BLOCK.
TAKE THE ELEVATOR.

SONTAG & CLEVENGER.
DO ROOFING, SPOUTING, FURNACE WORK.
and all kinds of Sheet Metal Work,
All Work Guaranteed
205 NORTH UNION ST.
New Phone 1945-R.
Bell Phone 1947 5-16-1m

TURN INTO CASH some of the unused furniture about your home. You can sell it through a WANT AD in The News. 5-8-tf

FOR SALE

A BARGAIN

Linden Street, east of Pine, five rooms and bath, Wolverine furnace, fruit and shade, fine lawn, close in. We won't hace it long for the price is $2,350.

HOME BUILDERS
Holland Building
6-5-3t

LIMA GRAIN AND HAY MARKET.

Wheat, per bu.	$1.15
Corn, per 100 lbs.	80c
Oats, per bu	57c
Rye, per bu.	83
No. 1. Clover Seed, per bu.	$14.00
Timothy Seed, per bu.	$6.50
Alsike, per bu.	$13.00
No. 1 Timothy Hay, baled	$26.40
No. 1 Timothy Hay, bulk	$24.00
No. 1 Mixed Hay, baled	$24.00
No. 1 Mixed Hay, bulk	$22.00
No. 1 Clover Hay, baled	$22.40
No. 1 Clover Hay, bulk	$20.00

Not a Matter of Size
The world owes more to small nationalities than to great empires.

The pupils of Mabel Hickey Barr will give their annual recital at the First U. B. church, Friday evening June 21st. The program consisting of songs, organ and piano numbers promise to be unusually interesting this year. 6-8-1t.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Bicycle and small stove. Enquire 132½ E. Spring St., 2d floor, front suite. Room 2. 6-7-3t

FOR SALE—Household furniture including fireless cooker, rugs, refrigerator, all in good condition. 108 S. Pierce street, or New phone 1662-A. 6-7-3

FOR SALE—One used Model D, Franklin Touring Car. This car is in excellent condition throughout. Cadillac Co., of Lima., 124-126 West Market St. 6-7-3t

FOR SALE—Household goods. All goods of the late Geo. Lantz of 959 Bellefontaine ave., will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder on June 10th at 9.30 a. m. Terms of sale—Cash.—A. J. Driver Auctioneer. 6-7-3t

FOR SALE—80 acres only 1 1-2 miles from Public Square of Lima on good gravel road, and lies fine, ripe for acreage tracts. For price and terms write owner. Box 403, Lima, O. 6-6-4t.

FOR SALE—The Superior Vacuum Cleaner similar to one sold with Lima Daily News. Does away with the hard work of sweeping. Call 1363-C or call at 315 North Jameson avenue for demonstration. 6-6-1m

FOR SALE—Strawberry crates with boxes complete for sale at Graham's ice cream plant. 10c each. Only few hundred left. 6-6-3t.

FOR SALE
At Special Prices
RUGS AND MADE-TO-ORDER CARPETS.
Samples now on display. It will pay you to see us before buying as these carpets are made and laid without waste.
FEIST & BOWMAN.
223 South Main Street
5-29-1m

FOR SALE—I will sell for cash to the first party making any reasonable offer. One single cylinder Cadillac automobile, roadster and touring car combined. Four nice building lots in west part of city. My residence property, northeast corner of Jameson and High streets. Will sell singly or combined. C. L. Fess, Metropolitan Block, New phone, office 345-R; residence 602. 5-27-1m

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received for the erection of eight room addition to the "Whittier" School Building, by the Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, in accordance with the plans and specifications on file at the Clerk's Office, Lima, Ohio, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Monday, July 1, 1912.

The plans and specifications will be on file on and after the 15th day of June, 1912. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of Leech & Leech, Architects, Lima, Ohio.

Each proposal must contain the names of every person interested in the same, and be accompanied with a Surety Bond, in an amount equal to 50 per cent of the bid, which bond shall be retained by the Board of Education, guaranteeing the faithful performance of the contract, which will be entered into with the successful bidder.

All proposals must be made upon blanks furnished by the Clerk of the Board of Education or the Architects, and submitted in a sealed envelope and addressed to the Clerk of the Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, and marked "Proposal on Whittier School House."

Payments shall be made upon certificates issued by the Architects, of 80 per cent of the cost of the labor and material in the building, and the balance of the 20 per cent to be reserved for the completion and acceptance of the work. Estimates to be made as the work progresses.

The Board of Education reserves the right to reject any or all bids, and prefers that one or more persons jointly shall take the entire work, or contract.

By order of the Board of Education.

J. C. PENCE, Clerk
G. W. MUNTIS, Pres.
Lima, Ohio, May 31, 1912.

WOMEN CAUGHT RED HANDED.

A woman was caught red handed last Tuesday. There was nothing sensational about it. All she had done was to do her washing with cheap, common yellow laundry soap, and the result was, as it always is, that her hands were cracked and chapped and chafed until they were sights. Easy Task soap relieves a woman of so much rubbing and dipping the hands in the water that no harm results As a matter of fact, Easy Task soap is good to wash the hands with it won't hurt the most delicate skin any more than the finest lace.

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Seven room modern house, with hot water heat, west end, Inquire of E. E. Tuttle, 218 W. High Street 6-7-3t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping at 226 south Main street. Over Spicer's Tailor Shop. 6-2-7t

FOR RENT—Furnished modern house on west Market street during summer months. Ready June 15th. Address this office. P. W. M. 6-1-7t

FOR RENT—One or more rooms furnished for light housekeeping, gas, bath, laundry and phone free. 734 S. Elizabeth St. 6-8-3t

FOR RENT—HOUSES

FOR RENT—To desirable tennant, new modern Terrace of 6 rooms and bath, screened porches above and below, soft and city water. 216 south Metcalf street. Inquire of C. B. Curtis, 220 south Metcalf street. 6-8-7t.

NOTICE TO BOND BUYERS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Board of Education, in the Lima High School Building, of the Lima City School District, Allen County, Ohio, until twelve o'clock noon, Monday, July 1st, 1912, for the purchase of the following described bonds.

School Bonds in the sum of seventy-five thousand ($75,000.00) dollars, seventy-five (75) in number, of the denomination of one thousand ($1000.00) dollars each, and dated July 1st, 1912, and mature as follows: One bond shall become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1913, and one (1) bond shall become due and payable each and every year thereafter, and two (2) bonds shall become due and payable on the 1st day of January, 1914, and two (2) bonds shall become due and payable each and every year thereafter, beginning with the year 1913, and ending in the year 1938, until each and all of said bonds shall become due and payable.

Each and all of said bonds shall bear interest at the rate of five (5) per cent per annum, payable semi-annually on the 1st day of July and January of each and every year; said bonds and interest to be payable in lawful money of the United States, at the office of the Treasurer of said School District.

The issue of said bonds is authorized by special election as provided in Section 7625 of the General Code of Ohio, and by resolutions of the Board of Education of said School District.

Each proposal shall state the amount of the bid in words and numerals. Bids should be marked "Proposal for Bonds," and addressed to J. C. Pence, Clerk of the Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, and be accompanied by a certified check on any solvent bank, payable to the order of the Board of Education of the Lima City School District of Allen County, Ohio, for one thousand ($1000.00) dollars, upon condition that if the bid is accepted the bidder will receive and pay for such bonds as above set forth, within thirty (30) days from the time of award, said certified check to be retained by the Board of Education if said conditions are not fulfilled

No bids for less than the face value of said bonds and accrued interest thereon will be accepted. The said Board reserves the right to reject any, or all bids.

By Order of The Board of Education, May 28th, 1912.
J. C. PENCE, Clerk

Novelties in the Church.

Barbara was comparing notes with a little friend who went to a different church. "Stained glass windows is nothing," she declared triumphantly. "We've got two priests and six acrobats!"

OIL MARKET.

The prices paid for oil of various grades by the purchasing agents are:

Pennsylvania $1 60, Mercer black $1.13, New Castle $1.10, Corning $1.03, Cabell $1.20, North Lima $1.02, South Lima 97c, Indiana 97c, Princeton 85c, Somerset 91c, Ragland 53c, Illinois above 30 above 85c, Illinois below 30 75c, Kansas and Oklahoma 5'c Corsicana light 65c Corsicana heavy 55c Electra 70c Henrietta 70c, Caddo, 40 and above 77c, Caddo under 40, 40c, Canada $1.42.

FOR SALE—HOUSES.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A 7 room house thoroughly modern Will sell on long time or small payment down or will trade for stock of clothing or gents' furnishings. Address B. S. Flowers, 555 west Haller St., Lima, Ohio. 6-7-3t

FOR SALE—My home at 230 S Nye street. 6 large rooms with bath. Best offer over $2,000 will be accepted June 20. Write James I Heffner, care Shield, Mansfield, Ohio 6-7-6t

FOR SALE—Two six room houses and two good lots adjoining. Well and cisterns. Will sell one or both cheap for cash. One rents for $10.00. Call at 1242 Hughes avenue evenings. 6-6-3t.

FOR SALE—20 new houses and bungalows in all parts of Lima—Prices $1,000 to $5,000. Cash or Easy Terms. If you want to buy a home, see us. Bell phone 961; new phone 1691. Home Builders, Holland Building. 5-23-tf

THE NEWS-COURIER will not quote you the cheapest price for Job Printing, but it will give you High Quality Work on the day the job was promised. Service is the key-note to our Job rooms. 5-8-tf.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



MONEY TO LOAN

For new buildings, buying improved property, paying off mortgages, or for other purposes, on city and farm property within Allen County. At 6 PER CENT interest with monthly reductions. On long time with privilege of paying off part or all in any month. The "Citizens' Plan" gives the best satisfaction to borrowers

Office Hours—Daily from 8 a. m. to 4 p m; Saturdays, from 8 a. m. to 8 p m

ASSETS OVER $1,500,000.00

THE CITIZENS' LOAN & BUILDING CO
321 N. Main St., Lima, Ohio.
O. FRANCIS, President.
L. A. FELTZ, Secretary.

NOT MEDICINE,
NOT SURGERY,
NOT OSTEOPATHY
F. E. BAIR
Chiropractor
Lady Attendant
456½ S. Main St. Lima, O.

Dr. A. Pfeiffer

Rooms 402 and 403 Opera House.
Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week reserved for the Special Treatment of Rectal Diseases.

MONEY TO LOAN

LOW RATES—EASY PAYMENTS—LONG TIME

Any Owner of Household Goods, Pianos, Live Stock, Etc., Can Secure A Loan From Us.

PAYMENTS WEEKLY OR MONTHLY
BUSINESS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

SEE US BEFORE BORROWING ELSEWHERE.

LOANS TO FARMERS ON 5 OR 6 MO. TIME

BOTH PHONES LIMA LOAN Co. 209 OPERA BLOCK BOX 22
209 OPERA HOUSE BLOCK LIMA, O.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MANSFIELD WINS OUT AND WILL ENTERTAIN THE BAGMEN IN 1913

Resolutions Adopted at Closing of U. C. T. Convention Praise Lima and Her People—Big Parade This Afternoon

The last day of the three-days session of the twenty-third annual meeting of the grand council of the Home for the Grand Council has all out closed and by midnight hundreds of the visitors who have enjoyed the generous hospitality of Lima and her people during the last half of the week will have departed for their homes

The 'twenty-three' session of the Grand Council has been unanimously voted a magnificent success, both by entertainers and by the entertained. Secretary Somerville, of the Grand Council, a citizen of Dayton, stated to a News reporter that in all of the previous conventions of the organization he has never attended one in which the local committees, members of the order in general and the public seemed as anxious and as able to receive and entertain visitors as in Lima "The glad hand was outstretched on every corner and in every nook," said Mr. Somerville," and there has not been a dull moment at any time since we struck the city. We felt at home the moment we arrived in the town and we have been made at home ever since."

The principal business of the Grand Council during its brief session this morning was the receiving of the report of the committee on resolutions and the voting on the place for the holding of the next annual session. Toledo, Columbus and Mansfield were the bidders for the 1913 convention and Dayton and Sandusky were early on the ground for 1914. To the surprise of a majority of those outside the convention, Mansfield received a majority of the votes inside the convention, winning the 1913 meeting by a margin of three ballots. It was generally believed that Columbus would win the 1913 meeting because of the fact that that city is the birthplace of the order and next year will be the occasion for the celebration of the silver anniversary of the founding of the order. The contention was made in the convention however that next year will bring only the twenty-fifth birthday and not the twenty-fifth annual session. The city of Mansfield has been bidding for a convention of the order for several years an dthe delegates decided that the city should win out after such patient preseverance.

Resolutions Were Adopted.

The committee on resolutions included in its report words of generous praise for Lima, her people and their hospitality, giving special to the local stores which entertained the visiting ladies yesterday to the other local lodges which assisted in entertaining and to all who contributed to the success of the 1912 meeting The resolutions were adopted with a rousing yea vote

The session of the Grand Council came to a close at about 10 o'clock an dthe delegates then repaired to the lodge rooms of Lima Council, where ten candidates were received into membership in the order, all of them becoming members of Lima council

The Band Contest.

The band contest provided the most interesting feature for the public during the morning With John C. Weber, Cincinnati's famous bandmaster as adjudicator, five of the best bands in the city lined up and contested for two prizes of $75 and $50 in gold. The bands formed in the northeast corner of the public square, marched across to the First National Bank and then made a left turn and approached the reviewing stand, where the adjudicator was stationed. Each band played the same selection, the composition being "The National Emblem March," by Bagley, a splendid march number which had been designated for the contest.

The first band up was the Seventh Regiment band of Zanesville and following in turn were the Fourth Regiment Band, of Columbus; the Hawkens Cadet Band, of Springfield; the Lower Band, of Toledo, and the K. of P band of Findlay The Dayton, Bellefontaine and Mansfield bands, which had been entered for the contest did not apear and the adjudicator was left to decide between the first five named. Prof. Weber announced at the close that he would reserve his decision until after the parade this afternon. He admitted, however, that the contest was a close one between three of the competing organizations. These are believed to be Toledo, Columbus and Zanesville bands.

The last event of public interest aside from the attractions at the Driving Park, was the monster street parade in which all of the visiting delegations and bands participated this afternoon. This event was another huge success and one of the best features of the convention.

OFFICERS FOR 1912-13.

FRANK BRAUCHER, Canton, grand counsellor.
D. P. McCARTHY, Fostoria, grand junior counsellor.
R. P. SOMERVILLE, Dayton, grand secretary.
J. C. NESBITT, Columbus, grand treasurer.
W. W. CISHACK, Toledo, grand conductor.
LOUIS WIRTH, Cincinnati, grand page
WALTER S. BOOTH, Lima, grand sentinel.

Booth Goes Higher.

In the list of officers of 1912-13, elected during the session last yesterday afternoon all of the official family are seen who were either re-elected to places held during the past year or were advanced one station higher with the single exception of Walter S. Booth of this city, who was honored with advancement from the Grand Executive committee to a place in the roster of Grand Council officers The honor is one which Mr. Booth has earned through years of good service to the order and it places him in line for advancement to the highest office in the gift of the grand council.

The only contest for office in the convention was for place upon the grand executive committee, which is a stepping-stone to high preferment The honor was captured by Warren S Trace, Zanesville, after nine ballots in which votes were cast for Andrew Bolmiller, Sandusky Oscar Fisher, Piqua, J. E Peters, Youngstown, F L. Fish, Dayton, and W. S Trace, Zanesville. The contest finally narrowed to Fish and Trace

A Social Triumph.

The grand ball given in the Memorial building last night was a social triumph and those who had the arrangements in charge are to be congratulated for the magnificent success of their efforts The dance hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion and with fully one thousand people, many of whom were in evening dress, in attendance, the scene was an animated one of beauty A twelve-piece orchestra furnished the music for the occasion. Refreshments were served in one of the ante rooms. Throughout the three days of the convention the visiting ladies have been royally entertained by the ladies of the auxiliary to the local council and they, like the visiting men, have voted the people of Lima the kings and queens of hosts and hostesses. The members and officers of the local council and especially the committees in charge of arrangements left nothing und one to make the convention a great success and in every occasion they have triumphed. Lima has set a high standard for the next city in entertaining the Bagmen of Bagdad.

The band concerts given last night wer elistened to and enjoyed by several thousand spectators and the efforts of the visiting musicians were generously applauded. The Seventh regiment band, from Zanesville, played a concert on the public square from 7:30 until 9 o'clock and the Fourth Regiment band from Columbus, played a concert on the front porch at the Elks' Home between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock Both organizations are made up of first class musicians and their selections were of a high standard.

Pastel Brings Record Price



A real sensation has been caused in Paris art circles by the phenomenal price paid by Baron Henri de Rothschild for a pastel of "Duval de l'Espinoy" by La Tour The price paid for the pastel was $132,000

Men and Matters

Mr. Jesse Kaufman, of New York city, is spending a few days in this city with friends.

James Roby, aged 44, sick and destitute, was warranted over to the county board of infirmary directors Saturday morning. Roby has been a resident of this city for several months and was unable to support himself. He applied to the city directors who turned him over to the county board

The regular monthly meeting of the Lima Route officials of the various traction lines running into this city was held, Friday afternoon at the office of the Western Ohio company on west Market street. A dozen or more officials were present and transacted routine business.

John Harrington and Everett Saunders, plain drunks, were fined $1.00 and costs by Mayor Shook in police court today.

The Delphos lodge of Eagles has chartered two special cars on the Ohio Electric line to take them to work will be put on Several members from the local lodge are also contemplating making the trip.

While at work at the Lake Erie and Western repair shops Friday J. E. Ladden sustained a badly wrenched back He was removed to his home and given medical attention, his physician stating that it will be several days before he is able to return to work.

Mr. and Mrs Jonathan Custard returned from a pleasant visit through the west They have been residing for several months in Los Angeles and became devoted to the country but both are happy to get back to northwestern Ohio and to Lima, the metropolis of the world, as Mr. Custard defines it.

Link Davis suffered an attack of heart trouble in the Sherman hotel about 4 o'clock yetserday afternoon and was removed to the city hospital in the Williams and Davis invalid coach. His condition is quite serious

WHEN COMPANY COMES.

If there's one thing above all others that makes a woman feel desperate it is to have company drop in unexpectedly to spend the day, and to know that her table cloth is yellow from the last washing, and the napkins worn in holes and dingy looking. If she had used Easy Task laundry soap her table linen would have been spotlessly white and she would have been proud of it. Easy Task soap is the enemy of dirt and the friend of fabrics of all kinds. Try it next Monday and you'll rename washday to Easy Task day.

Where Women Are Superior.

Men pride themselves on their courage, but where both moral courage and physical bravery are concerned women give men a good start and a beating.—Exchange

SET FOR TUESDAY.

(By United Press.)

Washington, June 8.—A Preliminary hearing of the impeachment charges against federal judge Cornelius H. Hanford, of Seattle, will be given his accuser, Representative Berger, the Wisconsin Socialist next Tuesday by the house judiciary committee.

HIS FATAL MISTAKE.



Visitor—I suppose now, you wish you had taken the straight and narrow path.

Prisoner—G'wan! Dat's what I did take. If I only dodged into dat crooked alley dey wouldn't a' ketched me.

Discovering One's Best.

There are times in our education when it is well for us to cultivate our own gifts, stand apart to discover what it is that we can best do, find our own best way of contributing to the great family to which we belong. There may be years when we have to do that. But then at last we must begin to long to carry back our gift and employ it with and for the rest Unless we can get our drop of influence or truth or ability into some bucket or other it will hardly be felt and may disappear altogether—The Sunday School Times.

AVIATOR'S COOL HEAD PREVENTS A TRAGEDY AT THE DRIVING PARK

After his engine stopped while he was flying at a height of between 300 and 400 feet above the oval at the Lima Driving park yesterday afternoon, aviator Hemstrought, the youthful student from Hammondsburg, N. Y., with rare presence of mind and excellent handling of his Curtiss biplane, glided safely to earth in a field east of the track, narrowly but safely steering the crippled man-made bird craft beyond trees, buildings, and telephone poles and wires.

Hemstrought and Walsh with their two machines were describing circles above the Driving park in their bomb dropping contest and in dropping one of the small sacks from his machine Hemstrought allowed the bag to fall too close to some of the machinery connections and a circuit was broken, causing the engine to stop. The aviator tried in vain to start the engine again but he held control of the plane and seeing that descent was inevitable, he charged the course of his air craft and glided gracefully down into a meadow on the Roberts farm.

The machine struck the earth with considerable force and bounded roughly over the turf before it stopped but Hemstrought retained his place on the seat, until the biplane came to a stop and then the breathless spectators who had feared they would see him dashed to a violent death, heaved a sigh of relief and began to applaud.

A hundred or more people rushed to the field where the machine had fallen expecting to find it badly disabled and to their surprise the aviator called upon them to assist him in wheeling the machine to a new starting place. In ten minutes time he had repaired the damage and to the delight of the spectators he was soon again gliding skyward. He again circled above the oval, dropped a sack to the earth and then descended at the original starting point amid the applause of the audience

The Motorcycle Races.

One of the interesting features of the day's program at the Driving park was the motorcycle races. Some good riding was witnessed and some exciting bursts of speed in close contests featured. The results were as follows:

First Race, Five Miles—Harley-Davidson driven by Rex, first; Harley-Davidson, driven by Gander, second; Excelsior, driven by Graham, third, and the Thor driven by Marshall, fourth. Time 7.52.

Second Race, Five Miles—The Flying Merkel, driven by Thomas, first; Harley-Davidson, driven by Gander, second; Thor, driven by Eberle, third, Indian, driven by Skelly, fourth. Time, 6.55.

Third, Handicap Race, Five Miles—Indian, driven by Skelly, first Harley-Davidson ,driven by Rex, second; Harley-Davidson, driven by Gander, third. Time, 6.42.

SHORT WEIGHT

Investigator Causes Near Panic Among Several Dealers

The sudden arrival of Fred C. Albrecht, chief sealor of weights and measures, in this city, Friday afternoon, and his subsequent investigation of twenty-one pairs of scales in different mercantile houses about the city, resulted in the condemnation of twelve pairs. Mr. Albrecht continued his inspection this morning and found a numebr of other scales which were giving short weights. These were also condemned. The sealer stated that a state-wide campaign is being rigidly conducted against short weights an dmeasures and that in every city he has visited, conditions were the same

NEW RESTAURANT IS NOW OPENED

"BLOME SERVES YOU RIGHT" PRESENTS ATTRACTIVE FEATURES.

The new restaurant "Blome serves you right," opened Thursday evening at 327 north Main street, is a valuable addition to the eating place of Lima The room has been entirely renovated and tastily decorated, and newly furnished. Mr. Blome has spared no pains or expense in fitting up a most modern dining hall, with every sanitary equipment in kitchen and storage A specially designed lunch counter, thirty-six feet long, is placed on one side of the room, and eight tables on the other side. Regular meals at 25 and 35 cents will be served daily, and a specialty will be made of Sunday dinners.

Ask your grocer for TROOP & CO'S Home Made Pies. Always fresh. Either Phone 2433. 4-1-tf

GUESTS OF HILDRETH.

Sixty insurance solicitors of the northwestern Ohio district of the Prudential Company are the guests of District Superintendent A. D. Hildreth, of this city, at the Orchard Island Hotel, Indian Lake, today The occasion is the annual picnic given by the insurance agents and the trip was made in a special car over the Ohio Electric line to the lake



Once in a while an extra good food comes along; something with a new taste that sets lips smacking with a relish.

Such food is

Post Tavern Special

Its creamy, delicious taste is the result of skillfully blending the field flavors, wheat, corn and rice.

This food was first served at the Post Tavern in Battle Creek. It was popular from the start and is now supplied by grocers in 15c packages for home use

Post Tavern Special is easily cooked—boil it same as porridge and serve with sugar and cream

Let your family try this unique food and pass an opinion

Tomorrow's Breakfast

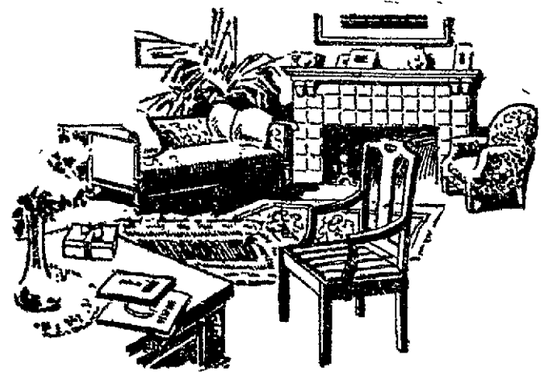
Made by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Pure Food Factories, Battle Creek, Mich

Bilious? Go To Your Doctor

Stir up your liver a little, just enough to start the bile nicely. One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime is all you need. These pills act directly on the liver. Made for the treatment of constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor if he knows a better pill for a sluggish liver. Then follow his advice. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

LOOK! SPECIAL CREDIT TERMS





Three. Four and Five Room Outfits.

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